

Doctor **WHOO**

THE SCRIPTS

THE DALEKS

TERRY NATION

Edited by John McElroy



TITAN  BOOKS

IN A GALAXY FAR AWAY...

A petrified jungle. A catastrophic nuclear war. A race of peace-loving aliens and another of indescribable evil... The Daleks! As the TARDIS lands on Skaro, the Doctor, his granddaughter Susan, and their unwilling companions Ian and Barbara are about to meet their most terrifying adversary.

Read the complete script of this classic Doctor Who story, together with never-before published background and technical information.

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BACKGROUND

Every now and then there occurs a ‘moment’ in television history. In this respect *Doctor Who* may well be unique, for in the space of only a few weeks it produced not one but two such moments.

The first was the original episode of the series which, for people who have seen it recently, still weaves its magic. The second was the appearance of those ‘animated pepper pots’, perhaps more widely known as the Daleks.

Within the space of seven weeks - the duration of Terry Nation’s story introducing them - the Daleks had become household names, and children all over Britain were grating ‘Ex-ter-min-ate’ at each other in school playgrounds. So powerful was the impact of this story that the first, *The Tribe of Gum* seems - until the advent of video recordings many years later - to have been completely overshadowed; and as a result Terry Nation became credited by some as the creator not only of the Daleks but also, mistakenly, of *Doctor Who* itself. To this day, the error is repeated occasionally in the media: as well as in the British edition of the board game ‘Trivial Pursuit’ and even *Radio Times*.

At first sight the Daleks seemed to go directly against the edict of *Doctor Who*’s true creator, Sydney Newman, that there were to be no ‘Bug-Eyed Monsters’ (‘BEM’s). Producer Verity Lambert argued, quite reasonably, that the Daleks could not be classed as ‘BEM’s; they were not monsters borrowed wholesale from the B-movies. Indeed, a great deal of thought had gone into their evolution. The Daleks were the sad result of a nuclear war on a far-distant planet; as too were the handsome Thals, descendants of a warrior race. Though, as the Daleks epitomised the worst results of nuclear warfare, so the Thals were a sign of hope.

An early version of the script had the Daleks and Thals each believing the other had caused a devastating war. In the end it turned out that neither side was to blame, as a third party from Outer Space had fired the first shots. The story ended with the Thals and Daleks joining the now peaceful third party to rebuild their planet, Skaro. This was rejected by Lambert on the grounds that the overall story would have become just a little too pat and twee. Any credibility the production team might have been trying to establish would have been undermined and, in the early days of a serial, winning over the audience was - and still is - a very important objective.

As the script changed, it became a very powerful tale of adventure and morality. The Doctor’s apparently inhuman disregard for the affairs of others - gradually modified later in the programme’s history to become the Time-Lord’s law of non-interference - first endangers the Time travellers and then effectively puts the Thal race in peril when he suggests using them to regain the TARDIS’ lost fluid link. This is one of the strong moral points of the story, played out in the dialogue between the Doctor’s companions, with Ian Chesterton arguing that the Thals must choose their own destiny, and Barbara Wright agreeing with the Doctor. In the end it is Ian who makes the Thals face their ‘real’ selves: that is, the ‘selves’ which viewers of the sixties would expect to see. As the years passed, the idea that Evil must be fought was to become a primary philosophy of the Doctor; not surprising, this, since just about everything ‘evil’ tried to kill him.

The story also suggests that we should not fear the unknown or, in the Daleks’ case, the unlike. It is a shame, however, that traditional prejudices still endure; the ‘good’ Thals are handsome, and the ‘bad’ Daleks are ugly. How much more poignant if these stereotypes had been reversed, as was to happen in the later story, ‘*Galaxy Four*’.

In these early episodes of the series the TARDIS crew had yet to become friends, but already a certain fondness for the Doctor, and certainly for Susan, had crept in. The Doctor’s occasional

absent-mindedness was established, in particular by his muddling of Chesterton's name; this happened frequently enough for Ian to make a specific comment about it.

It is impossible to write about the Daleks without touching on their design. This story was one of the earliest BBC productions to take place on an alien planet, and alien it certainly was. As all the vegetation was dead, the image of the petrified plants was to be scarcely recognisable from plant-life on Earth. The flower found by Susan, though bearing a slight resemblance to an oversized crocus, had to be very fragile; the effect was achieved by making the plant from sugar, which also gave it a very fine structure.

The model of the Dalek city, originally built on a much smaller scale, lived up to the characters' description of it in Episode One. Mysterious, vast, and shrouded in mist, it presented a striking image at the foot of the mountains. The early electronic matte technique used to show the TARDIS crew looking down on the city remains impressive even in these days of 'high-tech' video effects. The technique was used again later when a Dalek fires at Ian inside the city, blistering the surface of a wall. In reality the wall was not next to Ian at all, but filmed separately and then merely superimposed; once again the effect was very convincing.

The interior of the city was deliberately kept simple, but was nevertheless very cleverly designed. Most notable was the fact that the city was built for Daleks. This may seem like stating the obvious, however. Nowadays most of the architecture in *Doctor Who* for alien cultures (including the Daleks since 1970) is designed for human actors to walk through, with little consideration for the anatomy of the aliens for whom the buildings are supposedly constructed. This was not the case when the series started and simple design principle added much to the claustrophobic feel of the early episodes of *The Daleks*, the human characters frequently having to crouch as they made their way through the Dalek city. The City's interior doors incorporated a variety of unusual features. The most common type pivoted at the base on one side, sliding up into the wall; this made it possible for Ian to stop the cell door from closing (in Episode Three) by putting something on the floor in its path. Also all the controls within the city were designed to look as if they were meant to be operated by the Daleks' sucker-sticks. By comparison, when one looks at the sets of more recent episodes, the controls, switches etc. are often relatively human in appearance.

Finally, of course, there are the Daleks themselves. Legend has it that the eventual design was inspired by a pepper-pot in a restaurant, although it is only fair to point out that their designer, Raymond Cusick, vehemently denies this! In fact the final design bears only some resemblance to the description in the original script, which is very sparse in itself:

‘Hideous machine-like creatures. They are legless, moving on a round base. They have no human features. A lens on a flexible shaft acts as an eye; arms with mechanical grips for hands. The creatures hold strange weapons in their hands.’

The design of the Daleks was a compromise of material. Raymond Cusick had wanted to build them from fibreglass, with lights flashing in the hemispheres on the Dalek 'skirt'. Misinformed that fibreglass would be too expensive, Cusick then had the Daleks built from wood.

They were not all exactly the same. One Dalek had a powerful magnet placed in its sucker to pick things up. Although not specifically intended to be visible, often it was. Another Dalek had a camera iris built into its eye-piece, used to great effect by directors Christopher Barry and Richard Martin.

These two differences were not, however, sufficient for Barry to be able to distinguish between Daleks; during rehearsals, he had numbers stuck on each one and literally directed by numbers. This explains why some rehearsal photographs from the story show Daleks with numbers crayoned on the

back of their 'heads'.

The operators who had the uncomfortable task of sitting inside the hot and very cramped interiors of the machines were also partially responsible for the sheer believability of the Daleks. Not content to move the Daleks around only to cover distance, they constantly shifted from side to side and somehow gave the impression that they were hovering slightly on the spot. This is something which more recent directors - who have occasionally complained about the difficulty of shooting dynamic-looking Dalek scenes - might do well to remember.

One further aspect of the Daleks' success was the extermination effect. The negative effect was achieved very simply by flicking a switch in the production gallery during recording; phase reversing. Although the whole picture was affected, the minds of viewers focused on the unfortunate victim. In the late 1980s the technique is now very refined, and the Dalek extermination effect is confined to the victim's figure only. Whether this more modern approach is more or less effective than the original, it is left to the viewer to decide.

Finally, *The Daleks* is notable for one or two other special effects. In the early days particularly, the scripts called for techniques not used before and designers were asked to make much from limited resources. Improvisation created the creature which, in Episode Five, rises out of the swamp from a cleverly disguised inflatable rubber ring just under the water's surface.

Televisual ingenuity also extended to the use of sets. Although the script refers to the Time travellers in the control room and living quarters, there was only one set. For scenes in the 'rest room', the background hum of the TARDIS is removed. The only place where this technique falls down is in Episode One, when the crew hear a scraping outside. They walk just a few feet across to the console, during which time the TARDIS hum mysteriously appears!

It is surely a testament to the writing of Terry Nation that such budgetary restrictions are unlikely to be noticed by the viewers of this tense drama.

CAST

MAIN CAST:

The Doctor

William Hartnell

Ian Chesterton

William Russell

Susan Foreman

Carole Ann Ford

Barbara Wright

Jacqueline Hill

Alydon

John Lee

Temmosus

Alan Wheatley

Ganatus

Philip Bond

Dyoni

Virginia Wetherell

Elyon

Gerald Curtis

Antodus

Marcus Hammond

Kristas

Jonathan Crane

Dalek operators

Michael Summerton

Robert Jewell

Kevin Manser

Gerald Taylor

Peter Murphy

Dalek voices

Peter Hawkins

David Graham

SUPPORTING CAST

Thals

Frans van Nordo

Lesley Hill

Thal youth

Kevin Glenny

Thal, 1st young man

Chris Browning

2nd young man

Steve Pokol
1st older man
Eric Smith
2nd older man
Vez Delahunt
Thal, 1st young woman
Katie Cashfield
2nd young woman
Jeanette Rossini
Thal, older woman
Ruth Harrison

Alydon stand-in
Chris Browning
Double (Antodus)
Peter Diamond

TECHNICAL DETAILS

Story Code: B

Story Title(s): The Daleks
The Mutants

(Some BBC paperwork refers to *The Mutants* as the title of the story, but in view of the later Jon Pertwee tale of the same name, *The Daleks* has become the accepted title. It should be noted that *The Dead Planet*, although sometimes used to identify this story, is in fact merely the title of the first episode, and the use of this as an overall story title only began after the *Radio Times 10th Anniversary Special* publication erroneously called all the early stories by their first episode names, rather than by their correct titles.)

Author: Terry Nation

Film sequences recorded at Ealing Studios from 28th October 1963 to 1st November 1963. (These include the Daleks using their flame-thrower, the explosion of the Dalek Ian was in, and scenes in the swamp.)

Episode One

Title The Dead Planet
Duration 24'22"
Recorded 15th November 1963 (or 6th December 1963)*
Transmitted 21st December 1963, at 17:15:55

Episode Two

Title The Survivors
Duration 24'27"
Recorded 22nd November 1963
Transmitted 28th December 1963, at 17:15:48

Episode Three

Title The Escape
Duration 25'10"
Recorded 29th November 1963
Transmitted 4th January 1964, at 17:15:06

Episode Four

Title The Ambush
Duration 24'32"
Recorded 6th December 1963 and 13th December 1963
Transmitted 11th January 1964, at 17:14:53

Episode Five

Title The Expedition
Duration 24’31”
Recorded 20th December 1963
Transmitted 18th January 1964, at 17:15:01

Episode Six

Title The Ordeal
Duration 26’15”
Recorded 3rd January 1964
Transmitted 25th January 1964, at 17:15:09

Episode Seven

Title The Rescue
Duration 22’24”
Recorded 19th January 1964
Transmitted 1st February 1964, at 17:17:35

All recordings took place in Studio D at the BBC’s Lime Grove Studios. All transmissions were off video-tape, except Episode Four which was transmitted from a film print.

* As always, in the case of *Doctor Who*’s early days, there is a mystery, BBC transmission paperwork shows the broadcast version of Episode One was recorded in the original slot for Episode Four, indicating some sort of re-shoot of the episode. Yet the scripts show a planned recording gap between Episodes Three and Four! Paperwork for Episode Four also conflicts, giving it two recording days: 6/12/63 and 13/12/63. Indeed, the fact that Episode Four was transmitted from a film print indicates that editing which was too complicated for those early days of video-tape was needed. If the episode had indeed been recorded over two separate studio dates, then it would have to have been transferred to film for editing. (This is known to have occurred with the story *Planet of Giants*, when two episodes were joined together to make one.) Perhaps the paperwork showing Episode One as being recorded out of sequence refers to some re-takes made during the over-long recording of Episode Four. The mystery continues...)

PRODUCTION CREDITS

Producer	Verity Lambert
Associate Producer	Mervyn Pinfield
Script Editor	David Whitaker
Directors	Christopher Barry (Episodes 1,2,4,5) Richard Martin (Episodes 3,6,7)
Designers	Raymond Cusick (Episodes 1-5,7) Jeremy Davies (Episode 6)
Technical Operations Managers	Ken MacGregor (Episodes 1-4) Mark Lewis (Episodes 5-7)
Lighting Supervisors	John Treays (Episodes 1,5-7) Geoff Shaw (Episodes 2-4)
Sound Supervisors	Jack Clayton (Episodes 1-5) Jack Brummitt (Episodes 6,7)
Vision Mixer	Clive Doig (Episodes 1,5)
Grams Operator	Adrian Bishop-Laggett
Production Assistant	Norman Stewart
Assistant Floor Managers	Michael Ferguson (Episodes 1-5) Jeremy Hare (Episodes 6,7)
Floor Assistant	Robert Fort (Episodes 1,5)
Secretaries	Susan Pugh Meg Hornby
Costume Supervisor	Daphne Dare
Make-up Supervisor	Elizabeth Blattner
Film Cameraman	Stewart Farnell
Film Editor	

Ted Walter
Title Music composed by
Ron Grainer
Title Music realised by
Delia Derbyshire
Incidental Music
Tristram Carey
Visual Effects
Shawcraft Ltd
Camera Crew
Number One Crew

EPISODE ONE

THE DEAD PLANET

1. The Tardis Control Room (Day).

(the doctor, susan, ian and barbara are standing round the control console.)

the doctor: Well, I suggest before we go outside and explore, let us clean ourselves up.

susan: Yes.

the doctor: Now what does the radiation read, Susan?

susan: It's reading normal, Grandfather.

(As susan moves away from the dial, the needle begins to rise, until it is in the danger zone. A warning light starts to flash.)

2. A Jungle Clearing.

(The TARDIS stands in a clearing surrounded by dense jungle. The foliage is quite unlike any seen on Earth. barbara comes out of the ship, closely followed by the others.)

barbara: There's been a forest fire. Everything's sort of white and ashen.

ian: Funny mist.

the doctor: The heat must have been indescribable... Look at this soil here. Look at it! It's all turned to sand and ashes. Extraordinary!

(barbara and susan pick up lumps of soil from the doctor's hands. ian stops and looks around him, bothered by something, but not sure what it is.)

the doctor: How can shrubs or trees grow in soil like that? Hm?

ian: Something else that's strange. There's quite a breeze blowing.

susan: Well?

ian: Well, look at the branches and things.

susan: They don't seem to be moving.

barbara: They're not. They're absolutely still.

(ian goes to the nearest bush. He takes hold of a branch which snaps off at the first touch in a cloud of dust.)

ian: Huh... like stone, look! Very brittle stone, it... it crumbles when you touch it. Look!

(The others examine pieces of the branch.)

the doctor: It's petrified. How fascinating - petrified jungle. Hm, extraordinary. Yes, I must really investigate that. Couldn't have been heat then. And age would merely decay.

susan: What could have caused it, Grandfather?

the doctor: I don't know, I don't know. But I intend to find out.
(He walks away towards the edge of the jungle.)

susan: Well, I'm coming too.
(She goes after the doctor.)

barbara: Ian, where are we?

ian: I don't know.

barbara: Why doesn't he take us back?

ian: I'm not sure that he can.

barbara: What, ever?

ian: I hate it as much as you. I'm just as afraid. But what can we do?

barbara: Well, we could at least stay near the Ship.

ian: Hm. The Ship's no good without him. We'd better keep an eye on him. He seems to have a knack of getting himself into trouble.

barbara: You think there's any danger?

ian: Not necessarily...

barbara: But don't be too complacent. No, you're right, I suppose... I just wish...

ian: We'll be all right.

barbara: Yes. Well, I suppose we'd better make sure he doesn't fall down and break a leg. Don't you ever think he deserves something to happen to him?

ian: Yes.
(ian laughs, and he and barbara exit after the others.)

3. The Jungle.

(the doctor pauses to examine a particular tree. Suddenly susan squeals with surprise.)

susan: Oh Grandfather, look!
(the doctor turns to see what she has found. susan is kneeling down by a flowering plant.)

It's a flower. A perfect flower. It's even kept some of its colour.

(the doctor is preoccupied with other thoughts, and barely notices.)

the doctor: Yes. Very pretty, very pretty. Hm.

(He turns his attention back to examining the tree. ian and barbara move into view. susan calls to ian.)

susan: Hey, look! Look what I've found!

(ian bends down to look.)

ian: Oh, that's beautiful!

susan: Isn't it? I'm going to try and pick it, and keep it all in one piece.

(barbara wanders a little way away.)

ian: Oh be careful, it'll be very fragile.

(ian kneels to help susan. Meanwhile barbara, just out of sight of the others, sees something and recoils in terror. At the same time, ian and susan are carefully lifting the flower they have picked.)

ian: There we are...

susan: Beautiful! When I get it back to the ship I'm going to put it into a glass case...

(Before she can finish, barbara's terrified cry echoes through the trees.)

barbara (oov): Ian! Ian!!!

(ian reacts quickly, and as he rises, pushes the flower roughly into susan's hands: It immediately disintegrates.)

ian: Coming. Coming!

(He runs towards the source of barbara's voice. susan looks sadly at the powdered remains of the flower in her hands, then jumps up and follows the doctor after ian. barbara is standing frozen to the spot, staring downwards. ian enters.)

ian: What is it? What's the matter?

(He breaks off as he sees what barbara is staring at: a hideous and vicious-looking reptilian creature. ian shields barbara from the creature, as the doctor and susan arrive. Cautiously, ian starts to advance on the unmoving reptile.)

barbara: No!

(ian waves his hand in front of the creature. Suddenly he starts to laugh.)

ian: It's all right... like everything else in this place. Solid stone!

(ian pats the reptile's head as the others, still cautious, approach.)

barbara: It's hideous!

ian: Yes, it is. It's also significant. Nothing on Earth could look like this.

barbara: It looks like some sculptor's nightmare.

the doctor: Yes, it's certainly alien to anything on your planet. But you're wrong about one thing, Chesterfield. This isn't like everything else. The animal is solidified, certainly, but it is not crumbly stone. It's metal. Yes, it always was.

ian: What - even when it was alive? Well, that's impossible.

the doctor: Why? Can't you imagine an animal unless it's flesh, blood and bone? Hm? No, I tell you this is an entirely different formation. I should say originally it was some pliable metal, held together by a magnetic field, or an inner magnetic field, rather, and it may have had the ability to attract its victims towards it, if they were of metal too.

barbara: We're not on Earth, then?

the doctor: No, certainly not.

ian: Are you sure?

the doctor: Oh, certain. And you needn't look at me like that, young man. We started this journey far too hurriedly to make any calculations. You know that as well as I do. However, we're alive.

(the doctor goes over to join susan, who is looking off into the distance.)

susan: Hey, Grandfather, look! The jungle ends over there.

(barbara sits down on a large boulder. ian stands beside her.)

ian: Try not to be too upset.

barbara: I counted so much on just going back. To things I recognise and trust. But here, there's nothing to rely on... nothing.

ian: Well, there's me... Barbara, all I ask you to do is believe, really believe, we'll go back. We will, you know.

barbara: I wish I was more like you. I'm afraid I'm a very unwilling adventurer.

ian: Well, I'm not exactly revelling in it myself.

(susan runs back out of the jungle.)

susan: Grandfather's talking about fixing our position by the stars.

ian: Good, where is he?

susan: Just over there.

barbara: Susan?

susan: Hm?

barbara: Don't you have anything in the Ship that records the journeys?

susan: Oh yes, there's a meter fixed to a great big bank of computers. If you feed it with

the right sort of information, it can take over the controls of the Ship and deliver you to any place you want to go.

barbara: Then why don't we know where we are?

susan: Well, it's a question of the right information, you see... I don't say that Grandfather doesn't know how to work the Ship, but he's so forgetful. And he will go off and... Well... he likes to work on his own.

barbara: So I've noticed.

(ian gets up and looks around.)

susan: Anyway, he's only got to do some... computations back in the Ship, then we can move on.

barbara: Well, it can't be too soon for me!

(the doctor joins them.)

the doctor: Well now, are we ready?

(susan and barbara turn.)

barbara: Oh, Doctor. Have you worked out yet how all this happened?

the doctor: No, not really, not really. Whatever it was destroyed everything that was living, but er.. The planet is dead. Totally dead.

(Suddenly ian calls excitedly to them.)

ian (oov): Barbara! Doctor! Over here.

(They all look in the direction of ian's cry, and start towards him.)

4. A Ridge at the Edge of the Jungle (Evening).

(ian is standing at the edge of the ridge. He is staring at something in the distance as the others come up behind him.)

the doctor: What is it, Chesterton? We really must get back.

(He stops as he sees what ian is looking at.)

susan: Oh!

the doctor: It's fascinating!

(Below them, in the distance, lies an incredible metallic city. the doctor takes a pair of binoculars that are scarcely bigger than a normal pair of spectacles out of their case, and focuses them on the city below.)

barbara: A city... a huge city!

ian: Well, Doctor, can you see anything? Any sign of life?

the doctor: No, no, no... no sign of life. No, just the buildings, magnificent buildings. I...

susan: Oh, let me have a look.
(Reluctantly, the doctor hands the glasses to susan.)

Fabulous! You have a look.
(By now the light is fading fast. susan hands the glasses to barbara. ian turns to the doctor.)

ian: What do you think, Doctor?

the doctor: I don't know. I don't know. Whatever it was destroyed the vegetation here certainly hasn't damaged the city. But there's no sign of life. No movement, no light, no... I shall know more about it when I've been down there.

barbara: Down there? Oh, no! We're going back to the ship.

the doctor: Now don't be ridiculous. That city down there is a magnificent subject for study and I don't intend to leave here until I've thoroughly investigated it.

ian: Well, it's too late to talk about it now, it's getting dark. We'll discuss it when we get back to the Ship.

susan: Yes, whatever you decide, it's too late to get down there now.

the doctor: Yes, yes, yes, all right then. But I assure you I'm determined to study that place.

ian: You can do what you like, as long as you don't endanger the rest of us.

the doctor: Very well, then, I shall look at it myself. Alone.

ian: You're the only one who can operate the Ship. I'm afraid I can't let you do that, Doctor. Your glasses?
(ian hands the doctor his binoculars. They glare at each other. Then they all begin to move back to the Ship. the doctor takes a last look back at the city.)

5. The City.

(The city spreads out below him, its many turrets and towers rising through a thick, swirling mist.)

6. The Jungle (Dusk).

(The four travellers push their way through the jungle, back towards the Ship.)

ian: I think this is the way we came.

(As they make their way back, susan sees a flower like the one she tried to pick earlier. Delightedly, she falls to her knees and carefully picks it. By now the others are out of view. Slowly, an awareness seems to creep over

her as she senses something behind her. She spins round, searching the jungle with her eyes.)

susan: Who's there?

(A slight sound reaches her ears, and by now she is very frightened. Slowly she backs away from the source of the noise, and then stops almost paralysed with fear. From the darkness behind her, a hand reaches out to touch her shoulder. She screams and runs after the others.)

7. The Jungle Clearing (Night).

(ian, barbara and the doctor are about to enter the TARDIS, when susan's scream echoes out of the darkness. ian turns and runs back into the jungle.)

8. The Jungle.

(susan runs blindly, sobbing with fear. She crashes through the bushes, completely lost. Suddenly a pair of arms shoot out from the darkness and grab her. It is ian. susan screams.)

ian: All right, Susan. It's all right. You're safe now.

9. The TARDIS Control Room.

(barbara is staring down at the control console, trying to see if she can make any sense of it all. the doctor appears at her side.)

barbara: Did Susan tell you what frightened her?

the doctor: Yes, yes, she's convinced that someone touched her, and I tried to make her see it wasn't possible, but I'm afraid she wouldn't listen to me. I wonder er... would you have a talk with her?

barbara: Yes, of course I will.

the doctor: Yes, you know sometimes I find the gulf between Susan's age and mine makes difficult er... understanding between us.

(the doctor is slightly embarrassed at making this confession, but barbara quickly reassures him.)

barbara: I'll see what I can do.

the doctor: Oh, would you? Thank you. Thank you very much. I'm grateful.

(For a moment, as he smiles at barbara, we catch a glimpse of the doctor's charm, which although it may show itself rarely, is nonetheless considerable. barbara leaves the control room to talk to susan.)

10. *The Ship's Living Area.*

(susan is sitting at a small table, busy drawing the flower that she found. She looks up as barbara enters.)

barbara: Hello.

(barbara sits on the table and looks down at susan.)

susan: Hello.

barbara: What are you doing?

susan: Just drawing.

barbara: Well, can I see?

susan: It's the flower I saw in the jungle.

barbara: What happened out there?

susan: Oh, nothing...

barbara: Well, Ian said you were terrified. Well, something must have frightened you.

susan: It's not that so much. It's... it's just that I'm... I'm fed up. No one believes me.

barbara: Believes what?

susan: Oh, I don't know...

barbara: That there was somebody out there and they touched you on the shoulder?

susan: There was someone there.

barbara: But you didn't see who it was?

susan: No.

(susan gets up and crosses behind barbara. susan touches barbara on the shoulder and, as barbara turns to look, quickly snatches her hand away again. barbara looks at susan.)

It was like that. A light touch on the shoulder. I couldn't have been mistaken.

barbara: Well, I believe you.

susan: But... Grandfather says that... it's impossible for anyone to live out there...

barbara: Oh, Susan, it isn't that he doesn't believe you. It's just that he finds it difficult to go against his scientific facts.

susan: I know.

barbara: Oh look, why don't you just try and forget it, for the moment?

susan: For the moment...

11. The TARDIS Control Room.

(the doctor is busy examining the various machines at the back of the control room, and is jotting down readings in a notebook. He is muttering to himself. ian is also looking at the various knobs and switches on the console.)

ian: What's this one for?

(He points at a control, but the doctor is too absorbed to hear.)

I don't know how you make sense of any of this.

the doctor: Hm? Quite right. Quite right.

ian: Can you find out where we are?

(He pauses, waiting for an answer.)

Well, Doctor?

the doctor: Hm? Oh.

ian: I was wondering if you've...

the doctor: Oh, my dear boy, these eternal questions of yours. 'Do I know where we are', I suppose?

ian: Now listen, Doctor. I don't want to argue with you. We're fellow travellers whether we like it or not. But for heaven's sake, try and see it from our point of view. You've uprooted us violently from our own lives...

the doctor: You pushed your way into the Ship, young man...

ian: All right, all right, I admit it... a small part of the blame is ours...

the doctor: Small!

ian: But, naturally, we're anxious. What are we going to do? Can we live here? What do we eat? There are millions of...

the doctor: A very good idea. I'm hungry.

(He moves across to the other side of the control room, muttering to himself. ian follows.)

12. The Ship's Living Area.

(the doctor and ian enter. barbara is seated at a small table, clutching her head, obviously in pain. susan is busy squeezing some drops of fluid from a small bottle into a glass of liquid.)

the doctor: Oh, what's the matter?

barbara: Oh, I've suddenly got this terrible headache.

the doctor: Oh dear, dear how irksome for you!

(He goes over to susan.)

Oh well, this stuff is very good. This should cure it. Now, not too much dear, not too much.

susan: No. Oh, Grandfather, I'm sorry I was so silly just now.

(the doctor presses some buttons on a machine just beside susan, and it makes a beeping sound. susan finishes mixing the medicine and hands it to barbara.)

Here try this.

barbara: Oh... it's very nice.

susan: Thank you.

ian: Let's hope it does you some good.

(the doctor is busy chewing. susan nudges him, and suddenly he realises that ian and barbara are looking at him.)

the doctor: Oh er... did you want something to eat? What would you like? Hm?

barbara: I'd like some bacon and eggs.

ian: All right. Bacon and eggs.

the doctor: Bacon and eggs. Yes... but er...

susan: The TARDIS is fully automatic.

(ian looks at her, and she smiles mischievously back at him.)

the doctor: Oh, certainly, certainly...

(He consults his notebook.)

J,6,2.

susan: J... 6... 2.

(She adjusts various controls on the machine.)

the doctor: L,6.

susan: L... 6...

ian: I hope mine doesn't taste of engine grease.

the doctor: Now, now, now, now. Don't be ridiculous!

barbara: Shall I get some plates and things?

susan: No, there's no need to.

(The machine beeps again, and the doctor opens a small hatch. He removes two small wrapped bars, each on its own little tray.)

the doctor: Here we are then.
(He hands one to barbara and susan hands the other one to ian.)

susan: Eggs and bacon.
(ian and susan stare at the bars and then look at each other.)

barbara: Thank you.

the doctor: Bacon and eggs.

ian: What, this?

susan: Go on... try it.
(ian unwraps his and picks up what looks like a chocolate bar. He takes a tentative bite.)

the doctor: Well?

ian: Hm, not bad. What do you think, Barbara?
(barbara tastes hers.)

barbara: I think it's delicious!

ian: My bacon's a bit salty.

the doctor: Well, it shouldn't be, it's English.
(barbara looks at ian and laughs.)

ian: No, seriously, Doctor, this is remarkable. I mean one bite and I taste bacon, another and I taste the egg. How do you do it?

the doctor: Why, food has component parts, dear boy. Flavours are rather like primary colours. You know, you blend two to achieve a third, and so on, etc. etc.

ian: Well, I think it's wonderful.
(He continues to eat as susan turns to barbara.)

susan: How's your headache now?

barbara: Oh, it's much better. I don't usually get them at all.

the doctor: Susan, would you like something to eat?

susan: No thanks, I'm not hungry.

the doctor: Oh child, that's unusual. I do hope your experience outside the Ship hasn't affected you too much?

susan: No... I think I'll go to bed now, anyway.

the doctor: Right.

susan: Do you want to know where you can sleep, Miss Wright?

barbara: Oh, yes.

(They start to leave. Suddenly they all freeze as they hear a knocking sound from outside the Ship.)

ian: Sssh! What's that?

(There is a moment's pause. A scraping noise is heard, again outside the Ship. Then the knocking sounds again.)

the doctor: The scanner!

(He hurries over to the control console. ian and barbara quickly follow.)

susan: There was somebody there!

13. The TARDIS Control Room.

(the doctor operates the scanner switch, and they all gaze up at the screen.)

ian (oov): Nothing. Not a thing.

susan (oov): But something must have made that noise...

barbara: Look, I've had enough of this. Please can't we get out of here?

the doctor: Ah, but the city... I must see the city.

barbara: But why?

the doctor: I will not be questioned.

(He mutters to himself.)

Uninvited passengers. I didn't invite them into the Ship. I shall do what I want to do.

(ian advances on the doctor.)

ian: Why endanger the rest of us by staying here?

susan: Grandfather! Please... please...

(For a moment, the doctor looks as though he is going to argue. Then he nods and turns back to the control panel. The others relax, believing that they have won. the doctor starts to operate certain controls. He gives a brief backward glance at the others, and seeing that their attention is again on the scanner, he bends down and removes something from behind a panel at the base of the console. He quickly stands up again, and throws a final switch. The whine of the motors begins to build.)

barbara: You know, stone trees are all very well... the next forest I walk through, I want them all to be made of...

(barbara's final words are lost, as a sudden loud booming noise echoes through the Ship. The whine of the Ship's engines falters and grinds down to nothing. They immediately turn to the doctor.)

susan: What's the matter?

the doctor: I don't know. The power take-up was rising normally, and...
(He throws a switch. The power hum starts to build and then falters again.)

ian: What's wrong?

the doctor: Oh, don't distract me, please!

susan: Shall I trace it on the fault locator, Grandfather?

the doctor: Yes, I think you'd better, child.
(susan goes over to a machine at the back of the room, and starts to read from it.)

susan: K, 7.

the doctor: K 7. Ah yes, of course, the fluid link. Yes, yes, yes... yes...
(He reaches down beneath the console and withdraws a small transparent component.)

Yes, here we are, you see! The end of it's unscrewed itself, and the fluid has run out.

ian: Well, have you got a spare?

the doctor: Oh no, no need for that. This is easily repaired. All we have to do is refill it.

ian: What liquid do you need?

the doctor: Mercury.

ian: Mercury, ah! Can I get it for you?

the doctor: No, I'm afraid you can't. We haven't any... at all.

ian: What?

the doctor: No.

ian: Don't you carry a supply?

the doctor: No, it hasn't been necessary. This hasn't happened before.

ian: But you must have some somewhere, surely?

the doctor: No, no, we shall have to get some from outside.

barbara: But where? There isn't anything outside but the...

ian: Yes, there's the city.

the doctor: Yes, the city, of course, of course. We're bound to get some mercury there. Yes we're bound to. Well, I mean, what else can we do?

ian: It seems we have no alternative. We have to go to the city.

the doctor: Yes, indeed. At er... first light, then?

(He turns away from the others and smiles victoriously. He tosses the fluid link in his hand, and slips it into one of his pockets.)

14. The Tardis Control Room (Day).

(The travellers gaze at the scanner screen.)

ian: Well, it's light enough, and there doesn't seem to be anything out there. We might as well get started. Oh, and Doctor, remember, we're going to this city to find mercury, and once we find it, we're coming straight back here. Is that clear?

the doctor: Oh, quite so, quite so.

(He moves towards the door.)

15. The Jungle Clearing.

(the doctor steps cautiously out of the TARDIS. The others follow.)

ian: Well, shall I lead?

the doctor: Yes, by all means.

ian: Oh, look!

(They all turn to see ian pointing at a small metallic box near the Ship. He moves to examine it.)

barbara: Oh, don't touch it. It might go off!

susan: Be careful!

(ian hesitates for a moment, but then cautiously approaches the box.)

the doctor: What is it, Chesterton?

ian: I don't know. Stand back, all of you.

(ian breaks off a branch from one of the petrified trees and gently prods the box. Nothing happens. He carefully picks up the box and opens it.)

I think it's all right. A metal box... ha!

(He has opened it and sees the contents.)

It's a box of glass phials, look!

the doctor: Hm. Let me see.

susan: Then there *was* somebody here last night. They must have dropped them. I knew I was right.

ian: Yes... sorry, Susan.

(the doctor *takes the box from ian.*)

the doctor: Yes, I'd like to run a few tests on those. Susan, will you take these into the Ship, please?

susan: Yes.

(*She does as she is asked.*)

the doctor: Thank you. Oh, and by the way, did you remember the food supplies?

susan: Yes. A day's supply for four. That's enough, isn't it?

the doctor: Yes, ample, ample.

ian: I trust we won't be more than a couple of hours.

the doctor: Hm!

(the doctor *glances at ian. susan returns, and the four of them prepare to move off*)

ian: Are you ready, Susan?

susan: Yes!

ian: Come on, then, off we go.

16. The Edge of the City.

(*There are no steps anywhere, only ramps. The flooring is metallic. The principal building has an impressive main entrance with doors leading off. The travellers arrive at this building and look about themselves in awe. As they draw closer, the doctor is holding on to susan for support.*)

the doctor: Oh, do you mind if I sit down for a minute? I feel a bit exhausted.

ian: Are you all right?

the doctor: Oh, yes, I'm er... just a bit tired. It was a long journey, and my legs are rather weak.

barbara: Look, why don't you rest here? Ian and I will look round and see if we...

the doctor: No, no, no, no, I want to look around too. I shall be all right.

ian: I must say I don't feel too good myself... Look, why don't we get this over with quickly? Look for instruments, gauges, anything like that. Ideally, what we want is a laboratory.

(*barbara has been examining an arched panel. As she passes her hand across a small box nearby, it suddenly swings open to reveal a passageway beyond.*)

barbara: Ian, look!

ian: Why don't we separate and go different ways, and meet back here in, say, ten minutes - right?

barbara: Fine, I'll go this way.

(She sets off into the passageway.)

the doctor: Lend me your arm would you, Susan? Thank you.

(the doctor and susan move off. ian is standing by another door. Suddenly it, too, begins to open.)

17. A Corridor.

(barbara moves down the corridor. It is quite narrow. As she passes, a camera lens placed high up on the wall moves to follow her.)

18. The Edge of the City.

susan: Let's try this one.

(susan and the doctor approach another doorway. susan waves her hand across the opening control and the door swings open.)

susan: There we are!

19. Interior Corridor (Day).

(barbara walks along the corridor pausing occasionally to examine the walls, unaware that a shutter has silently slid across the corridor behind her, blocking her retreat. As she progresses, more shutters close after her. barbara reaches a junction in the passageway, and turning the corner realises that she has reached a dead end. She shrugs and turns to go back the way she has come, but suddenly realises that it is now closed. She begins to panic, and beats against the wall with her fist. She looks for a crack or an opening, but is unable to find one. She turns and runs down the one remaining corridor.)

20. Exterior Edge of the City (Day).

(the doctor and susan return. ian is already waiting for them.)

ian: Ah, there you are! Any luck?

susan: No, how about you?

ian: No... no luck... Barbara should be here by now.

(He calls to her.)

Barbara? Barbara?

(There is no reply.)

We'll give her a couple of minutes more. Then if she's not back, we'll have to go and look for her.

21. A Corridor.

(barbara's footsteps echo as she runs down the corridor. Again she reaches a dead end. Sobbing slightly, she turns back again. As she turns, she finds her way blocked by yet another panel. In frustration she pounds on the panel and, exhausting herself, makes an effort to control her tears. She puts her cheek against the cool wall and then, pulling herself together, turns to retreat the way she has come. Her face fills with horror. She is now trapped in an area not more than a few feet across. Without warning the whole room begins to descend.)

22. The Edge of the City.

ian:

We've waited long enough for her. We must go and find her.

(the doctor and susan move to follow ian. They enter the door that barbara went through and vanish from sight.)

23. A Corridor (Day).

(barbara advances, slowly, towards a junction. Behind her, unseen, a panel slides open with a slight noise and a mechanical arm emerges. She hears the noise and turns round in time to see the thing that is advancing towards her.)

Next Episode:

THE SURVIVORS

EPISODE TWO

THE SURVIVORS

1. A Corridor (Day).

(barbara advances, slowly, towards a junction. Behind her, unseen, a panel slides open with a slight noise and a mechanical arm emerges. She hears the noise and turns round in time to see the thing that is advancing towards her.)

2. The Reception Hall.

(ian waves his hand over the door control and it swings open. ian and the doctor, supported by susan, enter the doorway and look around. They are in a hall with a number of passageways and doors that lead off it.

ian: Barbara... Barbara!

(As he speaks, ian's voice echoes around the hallway. the doctor and susan move to the other side of the hall, while ian looks into a doorway leading off.)

Barbara!

(susan touches another door control, and the door opens.)

susan: Miss Wright?

(ian meanwhile has opened a third door, and peers through it.)

ian: Barbara?

susan: Hey, there's a corridor over here!

(ian moves over to join them.)

ian: We might as well see where it goes to. Come on!

(the doctor, however, has caught a faint sound and strains to hear more.)

the doctor: Wait!

ian: What's the matter?

the doctor: Listen!

(Far away, there is a vague, irregular ticking sound.)

susan: I can hear it. A ticking noise.

the doctor: Quiet, child, listen!

ian: Yes... over here somewhere.

(They all cross the hall.)

the doctor: It's stopped now.

(They halt and listen. The ticking starts again.)

susan: Hey, there it is again!

ian: It's coming from in here.

(ian leads the way to yet another door. They stop outside and listen. The ticking is louder.)

3. The Instrument Room.

(The door opens and ian appears. Large instruments stand on the floor. the doctor and susan follow ian into the room. Unnoticed, the door closes silently behind them.)

ian: Ah, this is more hopeful! We ought to find some mercury here.

the doctor: Hm... Measuring equipment. But measuring what?

(ian comes over to see the machine which the doctor is examining.)

Look here, look at this drum! The ink's still quite wet.

(the doctor moves his finger over the line on the drum - it smudges.)

ian: Yes... I'm trying to imagine what sort of people these are.

the doctor: They're intelligent, anyway, very intelligent.

ian: Yes, but how do they use their intelligence? What form does it take?

the doctor: Oh, as if that matters! What these instruments tell us is that we're in the midst of a... a very, very advanced, civilized society.

susan: Here it is, the thing that's ticking... it's over here! It's a geiger counter.

(The machine's needle is flickering back and forth, firmly in the zone marked 'danger'.)

ian: But look at the needle... it's past the danger point!

the doctor: Yes, yes, that explains a lot of things, doesn't it? The jungle turned to stone... The barren soil and the fact that we're not feeling well.

ian: Radiation sickness?

the doctor: Yes, I'm afraid so. The atmosphere here is polluted with a very high level of fall-out, and we've been walking around in it completely unprotected.

ian: What? Then how do you explain the buildings - they're intact?

the doctor: A neutron bomb. Yes... it destroys all human tissues, but leaves the building and

machinery intact. Mmm, yes.

ian: What? But how much radiation? How badly?

the doctor: Oh... we need... we need drugs... to be treated.

ian: But where are we going to find them?

susan: The TARDIS'll have to take us to another time and place where we can be cured.

ian: But don't you remember, we can't move the Ship until we find the mercury for the fluid link?

(the doctor looks distinctly uncomfortable.)

the doctor: For the fluid link, yes. Yes, I'm afraid I cheated a little on that. I was determined to see the city, but everybody wanted to go on and, well... to avoid arguments... in short... there's er... nothing wrong with the fluid link.

(He holds it out for ian to see. ian takes it.)

susan: What! Grandfather, do you mean to say that you risked leaving the Ship... just to see this place?

ian: You fool! You old fool!

the doctor: Abuse me as much as you like, Chesterton. The point is... we need an immediate return to the Ship, and I suggest we leave at once.

ian: We're not leaving until we've found Barbara!

the doctor: Very well, you may stay and search for her if you wish, but Susan and I are going back to the Ship. Now, come along, child.

ian: All right, carry on, fine... How far do you think you'll get... without this?

(He holds up the fluid link. For the first time the doctor shows some concern. He advances on ian.)

the doctor: Now give that to me.

ian: Not until we've found Barbara.

the doctor: Give it to me, I say!

(He snatches at the fluid link, but ian easily avoids him.)

ian: No! It's time you faced up to your responsibilities. You got us here, now I'm going to make sure that you get us back.

the doctor: Chesterton, this is...

ian: We're wasting time. We should be looking for Barbara.

(the doctor fumes in silence.)

susan: He's right, Grandfather. We are wasting time.

the doctor:

Oh, child! If only you'd think as an adult sometimes...

(He holds his head, realising the futility of arguing further.)

Oh, very well, very well. Let's go, then, let's go.

(ian puts the fluid link into his pocket. They move towards the door.)

4. The Reception Room.

(the doctor, susan and ian enter, then stop dead in their tracks at what they see. susan screams and the doctor clutches her protectively. Standing before them are a number of identical machine-like creatures. Each has a domed head, with what resembles a kind of eye-piece sticking out on the end of a stalk at the front. Beneath the dome are a pair of mechanical rods. One has a sucker on its end, the other is shorter and of unknown purpose. The bottom half of each creature consists of a roughly circular skirt-like façade, made up of a number of panels, each with a series of small domes on it. This widens as it goes downwards, ending in a band that forms the base of each creature. The creatures glide across the floor without any visible sign of propulsion and surround the doctor, susan and ian. Without warning, one of them addresses the travellers in a harsh electronic tone.)

You will move a-head of us and fol-low my directions. This way.

(The Dalek glides towards a doorway. The travellers do not move.)

Im-med-iat-ely!

(Reluctantly the doctor and susan start to follow. ian glances around him, weighing up the chances of escape. He does not move.)

I said im-med-iat-ely!

(ian breaks away and makes a dash for the corridor.)

dalek:

Fire!

(Immediately several of the Daleks fire at ian, using the shorter of their two 'arms' which is obviously some sort of electric gun. He screams in agony and crumples to the floor.)

ian:

My legs... my legs...

(susan moves to help him but the Dalek stops her. the doctor grabs hold of her before she incurs their further wrath.)

dalek:

Stop!

(The Dalek glides across to ian, who is trying futilely to stand up.)

Your legs are par-a-lysed. You will re-cov-er short-ly, un-less you force us to use our weapons a-gain. In that case, the con-dit-ion will be per-man-ent.

(The Dalek turns his eye-stick towards susan and the doctor.)

You two. Help him.

ian: My legs... my legs... I can't use my legs.

5. A Cell.

(barbara sits in the corner of a featureless room, her head in her hands. She looks up at a sound from outside.)

dalek (oov): Here.

(barbara gets to her feet as the door slides open. In the corridor outside susan and the doctor are supporting ian. A Dalek is behind them. They enter the cell and barbara rushes delightedly towards them.)

barbara: Susan! Ian!

susan: Miss Wright!

ian: Oh, Barbara! Thank heaven we've found you. Are you all right?

barbara: Yes.

(She realises suddenly that ian is injured.)

What's the matter? What happened?

ian: Oh, I'm all right.

susan: He tried to get away and they hurt him.

(The door slides shut, leaving them alone in the cell.)

barbara: Well, can't you stand up?

ian: Not without help. The feeling's coming back, don't worry.

barbara: Come over here.

(the doctor and susan lower ian to the floor, with his back propped up against the wall. the doctor, by now looking extremely ill, sits down in a corner. susan and barbara stay with ian.)

ian: How about you, Barbara? We tried to look for you, then those machines caught us.

barbara: Well, they trapped me in some sort of lift... It seemed to go down for ages.

ian: They didn't hurt you?

barbara: No... Ian... What are they?

ian: I don't know, Barbara, did you notice anything? I mean when they were moving you about? Any little thing may help us.

barbara: No, nothing much. They moved me from floor to floor, always in lifts. Where we are now must be miles underground. Oh, there wasn't any furniture now, come to think about it.

ian: I'm afraid that's not very much help.

barbara: Ian, do you think they really are... just machines?

ian: What do you mean?

barbara: Well, I was going to say... do you think there's someone inside them?

(susan laughs nervously.)

ian: It's a point... we haven't any idea what's inside them.

barbara: I tried to think of how I could get away from them. But then I began to feel so weak and giddy. It's getting worse now. I think they must have drugged me in some way.

ian: It's not that. Barbara, we've got radiation sickness, all of us. The Doctor's pretty badly hit.

barbara: Well, how do you know it's radiation?

susan: We found a geiger counter. It seems that all the time we've been in the open we've been exposed to it.

barbara: Well, what's going to happen to us?

(the doctor is propped up against the wall, his eyes closed.)

the doctor: Unless... unless we get treatment... we shall die.

(His voice fades to a whisper.)

Yes... we shall die...

6. The Dalek Control Room.

(Two Daleks are watching their prisoners on a round viewing screen set into a wall.)

dalek two: Bring in the old man Thal pri-son-er.

(The other Dalek appears to be reading from one of the instruments in front of them.)

dalek one: Two hun-dred days a-go, the ra-dia-tion count was nine-ty-three.

dalek two: It is now fif-ty-eight. An im-press-ive re-duction.

dalek one: It is still e-nough to des-troy. Our pri-son-ers are show-ing pre-lim-in-ary sta-ges of sick-ness already.

dalek two: We know the Thals are a-ble to live on the surface.

dalek one: And then they must have found im-mun-ity.

dalek two: Per-haps it is a drug. Is it fail-ing them now? Why are these four show-ing signs of ra-diat-ion sick-ness?

dalek one: A few que-stions will re-duce the my-ste-ry.

(The door opens and the doctor enters, followed by another Dalek. He is very weak now, but summons all his energy. The Dalek urges him into a pool of light.)

Do not move out of the light. Sit on the floor.

(the doctor sinks to the floor.)

dalek two: You are one of the Thal Peo-ple?

the doctor: I don't understand you.

dalek one: Why are you suf-fer-ing from ra-diat-ion?

the doctor: Why? Because we were not aware of it until it was too late, that's why.

dalek two: No, that is not true. We know the Thals have exist-ed out-side our city.

dalek one: The truth is, your sup-ply of drugs has failed and you came in-to the city to see if you could find more.

the doctor: No, no. Thals? What's he talking about? We're not Thals, or whatever you may call them. Can't you see we're very ill?

dalek two: You and your com-pan-ions need a drug to stay a-live.

the doctor: We have no drugs.

(Suddenly realisation dawns.)

A drug? A drug... The drugs left outside the TARDIS.

(He struggles to his feet.)

dalek two: 'Tar-dis'? He is be-com-ing de-lir-ious. I do not un-der-stand his words.

(the doctor rises.)

the doctor: Listen to me...

dalek one: Stay in the light!

the doctor: My friends and I are travellers. We did find something in the forest, near our... our encampment. They may be the drugs you're referring to. Why not let one of us go and bring the phials here... under guard, if necessary?

dalek two: We can-not move out-side the city.

the doctor: Very well, then, let one of us go, and hold the others until he returns.

dalek one: Pro-vid-ing who-ever you send un-der-stands the rest of you will be held re-spons-ible for his return.

the doctor: He will have our lives in his hands. That is enough.

dalek one: Then we a-gree.

(the doctor weakly sinks to his knees.)

the doctor: Tell me something about the people, the Thals. Mmm?

dalek two: Ov-er five hun-dred years a-go there were two ra-ces on this pla-net. We, the Da-leks, and the Thals. Af-ter the Neu-tronic war, our Da-lek fore-fath-ers re-tired in-to the city, pro-tect-ed by our ma-chines.

the doctor: And the Thals?

dalek one: Most of them pe-rished in the war, but we know that there are sur-viv-ors. They must be dis-gust-ing-ly mu-tat-ed, but the fact that they have survived tells us they must have a drug that preserves the life force.

the doctor: And knowing that these mutated creatures exist outside the city, you're willing to send one of us in amongst them?

dalek one: As you say your-self, all your lives de-pend on it.

7. The Cell (Evening).

(susan and barbara are helping ian to regain the use of his legs. They are supporting him as he tries to walk.)

barbara: Is it any easier?

ian: Yes, I think it is. I'm going to try and stand on my own.

susan: Be careful!

ian: I'll be all right. Huh... that's not too bad.

(He takes a step or two, obviously still in great pain.)

barbara: Why don't you sit down for a minute?

ian: No, no, no, I'll be all right. I...

(He tries again, but falls.)

ian: Oh, it's no good!

barbara: Come on, sit down. It'll wear off in time.

(barbara sits beside ian, clutching her head.)

ian: How are you feeling, Barbara?

barbara: Oh... not too good.

ian: Susan?

susan: Well, it doesn't seem to have affected me as much as the rest of you.

(The door to the cell slides open and the doctor staggers in.)

susan: Grandfather!

ian: Are you all right?

(barbara and susan help him to sit down.)

susan: What happened?

(the doctor is getting steadily weaker, and is finding even speech difficult.)

the doctor: In a moment, child... the phial of drugs left outside the TARDIS, remember?

barbara: Yes, what about them?

the doctor: It's possible that they may have been anti-radiation gloves... drugs...

(the doctor is becoming delirious.)

I... I can't be certain, but it does give us a chance. The people here, whoever they may be, are very eager to get hold of them.

ian: Well, none of us are in very good shape to go and get them.

barbara: Well, I could do it...

ian: No, it must be me.

barbara: But you can't walk!

ian: Oh, I'll be all right in a couple of hours.

the doctor: Whoever goes must be very careful. As far as I can ascertain, the creatures out there are the ones who dropped the box. They're called Thals... they're mutations.

ian: So it wasn't our captors who left the drugs behind?

the doctor: No... if they *were* drugs. I've learned quite a lot from the Daleks.

ian: The who?

the doctor: The Daleks - our captors here. Oh, if I didn't feel so... But I was right about a neutron bomb. The Daleks built this underground city as a kind of huge shelter.

ian: But what about the... the... What did you call them? The Thals?

(By now, the doctor is barely conscious.)

the doctor: I...

ian: I mean, how did they survive out there? Doctor? Doctor! I must get that drug quickly.

(susan feels the doctor's forehead.)

susan: He's burning hot.

ian: Yes. As soon as they take me to the surface, I'll ask for water. In the meantime

you must keep him as cool as you possibly can. I think there's some life coming back into my toes.

(susan rubs them for him.)

susan: You can't go alone, Ian. I'll have to go with you.

ian: No, I want you to stay here, Susan.

susan: But I can't. I must go with you.

ian: Oh, don't argue with me!

susan: You can't get into the Ship.

ian: Oh, all right then, give me the key.

susan: It's not just a question of turning the key - the whole lock comes away from the door.

ian: Susan... supposing these Daleks insist that only one of us goes. Then I'll have to take the key, and I'll have to go on trying until the door opens.

susan: No, you'll jam the lock. Look, it's a defence mechanism. There are twenty-one different holes inside the lock. There's one right place and twenty wrong ones. If you make a mistake you'll, well... the whole inside of the lock will melt.

ian: There's nothing else for it, then. We must go together.

(susan nods.)

ian: Come on, then. Let's see if I can walk.

(barbara tries weakly to get up.)

No, it's all right, Barbara. You take it easy, rest. My right leg is better, you know.

(He falls over again.)

I've got feeling in this one. But the left is just pins and needles.

(The door slides open again and a Dalek appears.)

dalek: You must leave now.

(ian starts to rise, painfully.)

ian: I'm not well enough yet.

dalek: You must leave now.

ian: My legs!

dalek: Which one of you is go-ing?

(ian tries to struggle to his feet; but it is useless and he falls again, despair etched on his face.)

ian: You must give me more time.

susan: Can't you see how weak he is?

dalek: There are oth-ers.

(barbara tries to stand, but she falls back weakly against the wall.)

barbara: Oh, Ian, I can't... the whole room's going round. Oh!

(susan realises that she is the only one capable of the journey. She is horrified at the thought of travelling through the jungle on her own and looks round helplessly at ian.)

susan: Must I? Alone?

barbara: You can't let her go alone. She's just a child. Plead with them... anything...

ian: Susan, you see how ill they both are. We can't afford to wait until I can walk. An hour might make all the difference.

susan: I'm so afraid!

ian: Go on...

(ian smiles at her, trying to give her courage.)

Don't stop for anything. Straight there, straight back!

dalek: Are you re-ady?

ian: Yes, all right.

susan: I'm coming now.

(As she goes out, she turns to look at the others, but is roughly pushed out by the Dalek.)

barbara: Ian... the others... in the forest. He said they were mutations...

ian: But what else could I do?

(He pounds his still-numb leg in frustration.)

8. The Dalek Control Room (Night).

(Several Daleks are clustered round the various control panels. Another Dalek glides into the room.)

dalek one: The child has set out.

dalek two: Her di-rect-ion is be-ing fol-lowed on the ranger-scopes?

dalek one: Yes.

dalek two: Mark her move-ments care-ful-ly. If there are more Thal peo-ple li-ving in the jun-gle she will try to con-tact them.

dalek one: I un-der-stand. If she re-turns with the drug, am I to al-low the pri-son-ers to use

it?

dalek two: No. They will die in time. Their on-ly va-lue is in bring-ing us en-ough of the Thal drug to dup-licate it for our own use.

DALEKS ONE
AND TWO: Yes... At last we have a chance..

9. The Cell.

(the doctor is still sitting in a corner, his eyes closed. barbara and ian are looking at him with concern.)

barbara: He's getting worse!

ian: How long did the Doctor say we could last without treatment? Forty-eight hours?

barbara: I don't know. It's hit him so badly, Ian.

ian: Yes. How are you feeling?

barbara: Oh, I... I ache all over. I have difficulty in keeping my eyes open.

ian: Yes, I'm about the same.

(He glares at the doctor.)

All his fault! Had to have his own way... see the city.

barbara: Oh, Ian, that doesn't help!

ian: Oh, I know, I know.

barbara: We must wait. That's all we can do.

ian: Wait, yes. An hour ago I thought we might try and escape... watch their movements, make a plan... There's always a chance. Now we're too late. I think even if they left the doors wide open, we wouldn't have the strength to crawl through them.

barbara: How long has she been gone?

ian: About an hour... she should just be on the edge of the jungle by now.

10. The Jungle.

(There is a flash of lightning and a loud rumble of thunder. susan is hurrying through the jungle. As the lightning flashes, we see brief glimpses of undefined figures moving in the trees. She runs faster and faster through the jungle, her panic rapidly getting the better of her. Suddenly she trips, and lies there stunned for a moment. She looks up and gasps in terror at what she sees.)

11. The Cell.

(the doctor is lying flat out on a bench. ian and barbara are attending to him.)

barbara: He's so hot. It's... it's like a fever.

ian: Yes, his breathing's so bad. What do you think, Barbara?

barbara: I don't know. Even if Susan got back now... I don't know whether she'd be in time. Give.. give me his coat.

ian: Here you are.

(ian hands her the doctor's jacket. She rolls it up and puts it under his head. She stands up, but staggers. ian reaches out to steady her.)

ian: Barbara, come on now!

barbara: No, I'm... I'm all right.

ian: No, you sit down.

(He helps her to sit down and feels her brow.)

ian: No, you rest, you can't do anything more for him.

barbara: It's so hot in here.

ian: Yes, now you try and sleep, Barbara. Try and sleep.

barbara: Yes... I'd like to sleep... It's so hot..

(barbara closes her eyes. ian makes her as comfortable as possible, and realises he can now walk. He moves towards the door, but suddenly doubles up in pain from the radiation sickness.)

ian: Hurry, Susan... hurry, Susan!

12. The Jungle.

(susan is on her knees. She scrabbles backwards away from the thing she can see in the shadows. She claws at the ground and, with a movement born of desperation flings a handful of ash up towards the shadow. Then in an instant she is on her feet, running away as fast as she can.)

13. The Dalek Control Room.

(Four Daleks are standing by the control panel.)

dalek one: I have just come from the pri-son-ers. The old man is dy-ing.

dalek two: Then he must die. There is no help we can give him. How are the oth-ers?

dalek one: The wo-man is sleep-ing ve-ry heav-i-ly. The young man fights ag-ainst it.
dalek two: What of the girl? Has she reached the jungle?
dalek one: Yes. The ran-ger-scope tracked her that far. Now they have lost her.

14. The Jungle Clearing.

(Lightning flashes again to reveal the familiar shape of the TARDIS. susan breaks through into the clearing and gazes with evident relief at the Ship. She listens for sounds of pursuit, but there are none. She runs quickly across and puts her key in the lock of the Ship. She glances behind her briefly, then enters.)

15. The TARDIS Control Room.

(With a tremendous sense of relief, susan enters. She goes straight over to the console and operates the control to close the doors. Then she goes over to the chair where the drugs were left and, picking them up, clasps them gratefully. Suddenly she remembers ian's parting words to her...)

ian (oov): Don't stop for anything... Straight there, straight back! An hour might make all the difference.

susan: I must... I must.

(She operates the door-opening controls, and with their familiar buzzing sound the doors begin to swing open. A sudden bright flash of lightning startles her, but then she moves reluctantly towards the open doorway.)

Next Episode:

THE ESCAPE

EPISODE THREE

THE ESCAPE

1. The TARDIS Control Room (Night).

(susan operates the door-opening controls, and with their familiar buzzing sound the doors begin to swing open. A sudden bright flash of lightning startles her, but then she moves reluctantly towards the open doorway.)

2. The Jungle Clearing.

(susan steps out of the TARDIS. There is another flash of lightning, and she catches sight of a shadowy figure towering over her on an outcrop of rocks to her left. She sinks to the ground.)

susan: Who are you? What do you want?

alydon: Don't be afraid!

susan: What do you want?

(alydon steps into full view. He is not the mutation susan was expecting, but rather a tall, handsome man with blond hair.)

But they said you were... but they called you... you're not... you're perfect!

alydon: I tried to speak to you in the forest, yesterday, but I frightened you. I'm sorry.

susan: I was frightened... I was terrified.

alydon: Yes, I was very clumsy. I have come now to make certain you understand how to use the drugs I left for you.

susan: You left? But we thought they'd been dropped by accident.

alydon: No.

susan: We didn't even know they were drugs.

alydon: You mean you haven't taken them yet? But you must!

susan: That's why I came back, you see.

(She starts to get up.)

My Grandfather and two of my friends are prisoners in the city and...

alydon: Oh, please, please, you're too quick for me.

(He jumps down from the outcrop he has been standing on.)

There are four of you, I know that, I've watched you. What do you mean... prisoners?

susan: Well, don't you know about the Daleks?

alydon: So the Dalek people have survived, but... but do they live in that dead city?

susan: Well, underneath it anyway. You see, the Daleks want the drugs too, and they won't let us go until I bring them back to them.

alydon: But why should they want the drugs? Surely they must have some themselves if they're still alive?

susan: I don't know, but my Grandfather and my friends are terribly ill. I must take the drug back to them, please!

alydon: No, no, no, wait. Are you sure the Daleks want the drugs for your friends and not for themselves?

susan: I hadn't thought of that.

alydon: Do you trust them?

susan: No! Well, I'm not sure.

alydon: You still have the drugs I left for you. I shall give you a further supply which you must hide as best you can.

(He advances further towards her, and then stops.)

Do you trust me?

susan: Yes.

(alydon gives susan a second batch of drugs.)

alydon: I am Alydon, of the Thal race. I shall go with you through the forest to the outer wall of the city, if you will allow me.

susan: Thank you. I don't understand... they said you were... well, they called you mutations.

alydon: Here, take my cloak. You are cold.

(He takes his cloak from his own shoulders and puts it round susan's shoulders. She gratefully accepts.)

susan: Thank you.

alydon: We are the survivors of a final war. But the radiation still persists and that is why your friends are ill. I wonder if the Daleks have seen us?

susan: Seen you?

alydon: I mean, if they call us mutations, what must they be like?

3. The Dalek Control Room (Day).

(Two Daleks are studying various controls and instruments against a wall.

A voice grates out from the console.)

dalek (oov): I have re-turned the girl to the cell.

dalek one: Ve-ry well.

dalek (oov): They are ask-ing for wa-ter.

dalek one: Give them some.

(He turns off the speaker.)

It is clear that the girl must have made con-tact with the Thals.

dalek two: Our pri-son-ers could bring the Thals to us.

dalek one: Pre-cis-ely that.

4. The Cell.

*(susan is holding a metal cup to the doctor's lips. barbara is also drinking.
On the floor near susan is alydon's cape.)*

susan: The Thal said the drug would act quickly.

(ian is on the other side of the doctor, who is barely conscious.)

ian: Don't give him any more water, Susan. His pulse is steady now, anyway.

(susan stops trying to force the doctor to drink any more water.)

barbara: My arms are tingling.

susan: Yes, Alydon said you'd feel that. It... It just means the drug's working, that's all.

ian: This Alydon of yours seems to have kept his wits about him. Giving you that extra supply of drugs.

susan: Yes. It was strange when the Daleks found it. I thought first of all they were going to keep both lots. Then they suddenly seemed to change their minds, and gave the second lot back to me.

ian: Yes. Still, the Thals seem more friendly.

susan: Oh, yes, Alydon gave me this cloak to keep me warm.

barbara: Why do the Daleks think they're mutations?

susan: I don't know. Judging by Alydon, they're magnificent people.

(the doctor opens his eyes and calls out weakly.)

the doctor: Susan...

susan: Grandfather, you'll feel better soon. I brought the drugs back.

the doctor: Oh... give me a little while and then we must go back to the Ship.

susan: No, we're still prisoners.

the doctor: Oh, are we? Oh, yes, well we... we must leave here soon. We must... we must leave, er must...

(the doctor *drifts off again into a light sleep.*)

susan: As soon as Grandfather's properly awake, we must try and find a way of helping the Thals.

barbara: We can't even help ourselves, locked up in here like this.

susan: We must try and talk to the Daleks. Alydon said the Thals are going to starve unless they can find new supplies of food.

(A camera lens unobtrusively sited high in one corner of the cell is relaying this.)

You see after the war, the Thals that survived managed to cultivate small plots of land. And, well, that's how they've survived ever since. But they've always had to be very, very careful, because the crops have always been in danger. But, you see they rely on a great rainfall that only happens about every four or five years. Well, it's two years overdue now, and all their crops are ruined...

5. The Dalek Control Room.

(susan can be seen on a view-screen.)

susan (oov): ... Well, that's why the whole Thal race had to leave their plateau and go in search of food. Alydon says unless we can help them - arrange some sort of treaty with the Daleks.. well, they're all going to die.

ian (oov): But how can we, Susan?

susan (oov): Well, he wants to talk to the Daleks. He says if they agree to supply food for them, then one of us must take a message outside the city.

(One of the listening Daleks turns off the speaker.)

dalek two: We could let this cat-ast-ro-phe de-stroy the Thals.

dalek one: Will they let them-selves starve to death? No, I feel pre-serv-ing our pri-son-ers was a good id-e-a.

dalek two: And an ar-range-ment to bring the Thals in-side our ci-ty an ev-en bet-ter one.

dalek one: We'll let our pri-son-ers sleep and then give them food. Af-ter that we can plan.

dalek two: Why not be-gin now?

dalek one: Be-cause the lapse of time, the re-lax-at-ion of sleep, the pro-vis-ion of food... all these things will give them a false sense of se-cur-ity.

6. The Cell.

(All four travellers are asleep. It is several hours later. ian wakes up at once as a slight sound can be heard outside the door. He wakes susan as the door opens and a Dalek stands in the doorway. Its sucker-stick is holding out a small metal tray.)

dalek: We have brought you food and more wa-ter.

(barbara and the doctor wake up.)

The girl is to come with me.

ian: Why?

susan: It's all right.

(susan gets up and goes to the door.)

barbara: Well, what are they going to do to her?

dalek: She will be re-turned. We are go-ing to help the Thals, which is what you want us to do. Come now.

(susan goes out and the door closes after her.)

the doctor: I can't understand. Why have they taken Susan?

ian: How do they know we want to help the Thals?

7. The Jungle Clearing.

(alydon is sitting on the rocky outcrop near the TARDIS. Several more Thals enter the clearing from the forest. There are two young and handsome men, a beautiful young woman, dyoni, and a regal-looking older man, temmosus, who is clearly their leader.)

alydon: Ah, Ganatus!

ganatus: Alydon!

alydon: You have been longer than I thought.

ganatus: The path was rough.

alydon: The dead city lies over there.

temmosus: Place the tent here, towards the west.

(They look at the TARDIS.)

dyoni: Well, what is it, Temmosus?

temmosus: This must be the craft in which the strangers arrived here. So, Alydon, we were right to believe the city inhabited.

alydon: Yes, Temmosus.

temmosus: I wonder what they'll be like? How they'll be disposed towards us?

ganatus: They are Daleks.

temmosus: Yes, but we've changed over the centuries. Why shouldn't they? The once famous warrior race of Thals are now farmers.

dyoni: But the Daleks were teachers, weren't they, Temmosus?

temmosus: Yes, they were... and philosophers.

ganatus: Perhaps they are the warriors now.

temmosus: From a distance, the city looks as if they make science and invention their profession. It's a magical architecture. Perhaps we can exchange ideas with them... learn from them.

ganatus: Perhaps...

temmosus: And these others, they arrived here in this... weird object?
(He points towards the TARDIS.)

alydon: Yes, Temmosus.

temmosus: And you trust them, Alydon?

alydon: I have only spoken with the young girl, but if the others are anything like her, I would trust them absolutely.

temmosus: I hope you are not too generous in your beliefs. What do you say, Dyoni? Hm?

dyoni: I have no opinion on the matter.
(ganatus laughs mockingly.)

ganatus: How unusual!

temmosus: Where is the girl now?

alydon: I have given her the drugs, and she has returned to the city.

dyoni: It would have been better to have given it to a man instead of a girl.

alydon: Well, I had no choice. They're prisoners in the city.

ganatus: Prisoners?

temmosus: Are you sure?

alydon: I'm afraid so. From everything the young girl said, the Daleks are certainly very suspicious of others.

temmosus: Tell me, Alydon, how old is this young girl?

alydon: Oh... no longer a child... not yet a woman.

temmosus: Ah, then perhaps it's safe for you to talk to her... if she's not yet a woman.
(He laughs. dyoni moves away angrily.)

alydon: I don't understand her. If we don't find a new food supply for next year, we're finished. Doesn't she understand that? We're all working towards the same end.

ganatus: Now there's a double meaning for you!

temmosus: But don't you realise that Dyoni sees her personal future in you? You must remember that when we left our plateau and started on this journey, she was little more than a child - but that was four years ago.

alydon: I'm not quite so blind.

ganatus: Ha!

temmosus: Well, go on, what have you planned?

alydon: The young girl will speak with the Daleks. And the message will come from the city.

temmosus: Direct from the girl?

alydon: Yes.

temmosus: But how shall we know that it is not a trick?

alydon: She told me her name... Susan. And that is how the message is to be signed. Otherwise we shall know the Daleks are hostile to us.

8. The Dalek Control Room.

dalek one: *(susan is seated at a small metal table. In front of her is a sheet of pliable soft metal. She is holding a stylus and is writing with it on the metal sheet. The Daleks face her and one of them is dictating.)*

... and li-quad foods. Wa-ter in ab-und-ance. We can al-so sup-ply un-lim-it-ed quan-ti-ties of fresh veg-et-a-bles, which are forced in art-if-icial sun-light.

susan: Just a minute... art-if-ic-ial sun-light... All right, go on.

dalek two: In re-turn, we shall ex-pect the Thals to help us in the re-cul-ti-vat-ion of the land sur-round-ing the ci...

(The Dalek is interrupted as the other Dalek notices that susan is not copying down the dictation.)

dalek one: Why have you stopped writ-ing?

susan: Well, I can only ask them. I can't accept for them.

dalek one: Then put down that we ex-pect them to help us.

susan: Yes. I'm sure they will.

(She finishes writing and lays down the stylus.)

dalek two: Please sit still while we ex-am-ine what you have writ-ten.

(The Dalek picks up the metal sheet with its sucker-stick.)

dalek one: What is the last word here?

susan: The last word?

dalek one: Sew-san?

(susan giggles, which alarms the Daleks.)

dalek one: Stop that noise!

susan: Well, it's... it's... it's what I'm called. It's my name. Susan.

dalek one: And you told the Thals that you would write this name on the mes-sage?

susan: Yes. Look, there's no need to be frightened of them. They're very friendly people. All they want is food. Let me take the message to them.

dalek one: No.

susan: Well, why not?

dalek two: We have planned... oth-er-wise.

(Suddenly we hear ian's voice. The Daleks have activated their monitoring equipment.)

ian (oov): ... but how long are they going to keep Susan, Doctor?

barbara (oov): What do they want with her?

the doctor (oov): Perhaps they're going to let us go. I don't know.

(The Dalek turns the sound off.)

susan: We knew you could hear us, because you knew about the Thals and the food.

dalek one: It does not mat-ter. We have the mes-sage now.

(susan realises what this might mean.)

9. The Cell.

(susan has been returned to the cell. ian whispers to the doctor.)

ian: All set, Doctor.

(Then he speaks louder.)

The whole pattern of things is suspicious. Just because the Daleks didn't kill us, is no reason to trust them.

the doctor: Or suspect them, either.

barbara: Well, maybe they just have a different way of doing things.

ian: The Thals have helped us. The Daleks put us in a cell. I know which of the two I

prefer.

the doctor: I tell you the Daleks are brilliant people. I think we ought to co-operate with them.

ian: Ever since you talked alone to the Daleks, you've been on their side. What have they done - bribed you, or something?

(ian grabs the doctor.)

Look, I want to know why. Why are you on their side and against the rest of us?

the doctor: Take your hands off me! How dare you?

(The two struggle. barbara and susan join in the fight, all shouting. susan jumps on ian's shoulders, but it is just a ploy to enable her to grab the Daleks' spy-camera off the wall.)

barbara: Susan, what are you doing?

(susan pulls the camera away, wires trailing from it, then she and ian collapse to the ground.)

10. The Dalek Control Room.

(The Daleks' viewing screen suddenly goes blank.)

11. The Cell.

ian: Did I hurt you?

susan: No.

the doctor: Don't waste time.

(ian looks at the broken camera in his hands.)

ian: That's fixed you for a while!

12. The Dalek Control Room.

dalek one: Do you think it was bro-ken ac-cid-ent-al-ly in their strug-gle?

dalek two: No. The ca-ble is strong. They have bro-ken it de-lib-er-ate-ly.

dalek three: They can be moved im-med-i-at-ely to a-noth-er room; the eye re-paired.

dalek one: No.

dalek two: Ex-ter-mi-nat-ion then?

dalek one: There is no es-cape from the room that holds them. They may well be use-ful a-gain. We shall deal with the Thals.

13. The Cell.

the doctor: The point is, how do we get out of here? Wait until the Daleks open the door and force the issue?

barbara: Oh, we'd never get near them.

susan: We must try and trick them. We must all pretend to be dead - then when they come in to investigate, we must rush down the corridor...

ian: Yes, and then what? No, we must find a way of putting these machines out of action.

barbara: Yes, remember what they did to your legs!

ian: Yes.

the doctor: The floors are metal... All the floors are metal.

barbara: Well, so are the streets of the city, outside.

the doctor: Why?

barbara: I don't know.

the doctor: No, I know you don't know. I mean why do they use metal? Is it because it lasts longer, or because...

ian: Because it's essential to them? That's an idea.

barbara: Well, how is that going to help us?

ian: Well, if metal is elec...

the doctor: No, no, no, no, no, no! Now listen, let's concentrate on the Daleks. Have you noticed, for example, that when they move about there's a sort of acrid smell?

susan: Yes, yes, I've noticed that.

barbara: I know! A fairground.

ian: That's it! Dodgems...

the doctor: It's electricity! I think they're powered that way.

ian: Yes, but just a minute! They have no pick-up or anything. And only the base of the machine touches the floor. How do they complete the circuit?

susan: Batteries?

the doctor: No, no, no. I believe the Daleks have discovered a way to exploit static electricity. Very ingenious, if I'm right.

barbara: What, drawing power from the floor?

the doctor: Precisely... if I'm right, of course. Now what do we know, apart from guessing how they're powered. Hm?

susan: Well, they can see all round them,.

barbara: Yes... their eye is flexible, like a large camera lens.

the doctor: Yes, yes, yes, yes. Now, Chesterton, do you mind concentrating, young man?

ian: Hm? Susan, the cloak the Thals gave you?

susan: Yes, it's just behind you.

ian: Barbara, come here. Now what do you think this is made of?

barbara: Oh, I don't know. It isn't plastic, and I don't think it's nylon either.

ian: Whatever it is, it'll do for what we want.

the doctor: And what will it do, young man? Hm?

ian: Insulate. If you are right, Doctor, about the Daleks taking up power from the floor, this is a perfect way of putting them out of action.

14. The Jungle Clearing.

(dyoni is talking to ganatus.)

dyoni: Oh, look, Ganatus, they've found a magnadon under some bushes.

(She indicates the creature the doctor said was made of metal.)

ganatus: Dead, I hope?

dyoni: Well, of course it's dead.

(She realises too late that he is teasing her.)

Oh, I never know when you are serious and when you are joking.

ganatus: We'll be able to recharge the hand-lights. I'll go and tell Antodus.

dyoni: Is he still afraid of the dark? Oh, I'm sorry, I...

ganatus: My brother isn't afraid of anything.

(Nearby, alydon is discussing the situation with temmosus.)

alydon: Temmosus, suppose the Daleks refuse to help us. What then?

temmosus: I believe the Daleks hold the key to our future. Whatever that future may be, we must accept it, gracefully and without regret.

alydon: I wish I could be as objective as you. We've lived for so long a time.

temmosus: Perhaps we have lived too long. I've never struggled against the inevitable - that's a vain occupation - but I should always advise you to examine very closely what you think to be inevitable. It's surprising how often apparent defeat can be turned to victory.

(ganatus comes over to them, clutching susan's message. He gives it to temmosus.)

ganatus: This was found at the city gates.

alydon: What does it say?

temmosus: They're going to help us! It is signed by the girl, Susan. She says the Dalek people have no malice toward us, and they hope that they can work with us to build a new and safe world, free from the fear of war. They have the ability to produce food by means of synthetic sunlight, and they have left a quantity of it for us in the entrance hall of their main building. We are to collect it tomorrow.

(By now a large group of Thals has gathered round to hear this, and there is a good deal of excited chatter amongst them.)

So there is a future for us.

15. The Cell.

(susan stands with her ear pressed against the door. She waves her hand violently at the others, who are talking.)

susan: Ssssh! He's coming!

the doctor: Ready?

ian: Yes.

the doctor: Now, all of you, watch very carefully. See that you notice every detail on that machine. Right?

(The door slides open and a Dalek stands in the corridor, eyeing them warily. ian is close by the doorway, looking at the floor with immense interest.)

dalek: Move back from the door.

(ian moves back.)

dalek: Take the food.

(susan moves forward and takes the tray. The Dalek moves backwards and shuts the door. The others remain silent until they are sure he has gone and cannot hear them.)

the doctor: Well?

ian: I'll be able to jam the door with a piece of this.

(He holds up the broken camera.)

susan: They seem to be able to cover all of us.

barbara: It's impossible to hide from it.

ian: Yes, perhaps we could throw a coat over the lens.

barbara: Surely it would see you?

ian: Yes... Doctor, perhaps we can stage something? You know, a distraction, and when the lens looks the other way - throw something over it.

the doctor: Yes, yes, yes, yes.

barbara: Now wait a minute. Susan, throw me your shoes.
(susan *does so.*)

ian: What are you up to?
(barbara *is busy scraping the undersides of the shoes over one of the almost empty water bowls.*)

barbara: Making mud!

16. The Cell (Later that Day.)
(the doctor *checks his watch.*)

the doctor: If he's on time, we have three minutes.
(ian *is busy breaking off a piece of the camera.*)

ian: I'm ready.
(ian *moves to the doorway. He crouches down on the floor, hard against the side of the door.*)

the doctor: How's the mud?
(barbara *is busy kneading of ball of mud in her hands.*)

barbara: Oh, it's very sticky and very nasty.

the doctor: Yes, good... a very good idea.

susan: Shall I spread the cape open?

the doctor: Yes, yes, not too near the door. We don't want to make him suspicious.
(susan *spreads the cape out on to the middle of the cell floor.*)

susan: Just down there?

the doctor: Yes, yes, quickly... hurry, child!
(A sound catches ian's attention.)

ian: He's coming!
(They all stand tensed in their positions. As the door starts to open, ian jams the metal under in the doorway and retreats before the door opens still further. The door continues to open and the Dalek stands before them holding a food tray. It directs its attention towards susan.)

dalek: Take this.

(susan gets up from the floor and moves to take the tray. barbara advances slightly towards the doorway. susan puts the tray down quite near the door. The Dalek presses the control to close the door and it starts to slide shut. When it is almost closed, it hits ian's piece of metal. The mechanism whirrs briefly, trying to overcome the obstacle, and then the door opens again. The Dalek eyes the cause of the malfunction, and extends its sucker-stick to remove it.)

the doctor: Now!

(The Dalek's eye piece swings upwards as barbara dashes forward and slaps the ball of mud directly on to the lens. The Dalek's sucker- and gun-sticks flail blindly.)

ian: Back!

dalek: Keep a-way! Keep a-way from me! Keep a-way from me. Keep a-way. Keep a-way!

(the doctor and ian move towards the machine. ian is pinned to the wall by the Dalek's sucker-stick, but together with the doctor he tries desperately to drag the Dalek into the cape.)

ian: Mind the gun, the gun!

dalek: Keep a-way! Keep a-way from me! Keep a-way from me. Keep a-way from me. Keep a-way from me!

(The Dalek puts up a terrific fight, but without its eye-piece, is at a disadvantage. barbara joins in, trying to shove the Dalek on to the cape, and eventually their combined efforts succeed. At once the Dalek's arms all go limp. The others realise breathlessly that they have won.)

susan: Yes, we've got it!

the doctor: Well done, Susan!

barbara: Ian?

the doctor: Are you all right, Susan?

susan: Yes, Grandfather.

the doctor: Splendid, splendid!

ian: I think I'm all right. Swing it round. Keep out of the way, Susan.

susan: Yes.

ian: Now... I think it's worked. Take your hand off the gun... It has, it's worked! Now, there must be a catch here somewhere.

(He feels around for one.)

I've found one!

(ian starts to pull open the Dalek's hinged top. As he does so there is a sickening, slurping sound from inside. ian catches sight of the Dalek's contents and quickly closes it again.)

Susan, Barbara! Go in that corridor and keep a look-out.

barbara: Yes.

(ian waits until susan and barbara have moved away, then looks at the doctor.)

ian: You'll have to help me.

(He opens the lid again and the doctor is also repelled by the contents.)

Let's roll it off the cloak.

(They do so.)

All right?

the doctor: Yes.

ian: Give me the cloak.

(He moves the Dalek slightly to release the cloak.)

ian: That's it. All right?

the doctor: Right.

(Together they manoeuvre the cloak down into the Dalek casing and use it to remove the contents.)

ian: Right, now... lift!

(the doctor takes the bundle and puts it in a corner of the cell.)

Now... see if I can get inside it. All clear in the corridor?

barbara and susan: Yes.

susan: I think there's a sentry down the other end of the corridor.

barbara: Well, they've made such a terrible noise. Ian, hurry!

(ian manages with difficulty to squeeze himself into the Dalek casing.)

ian: Not much room for my legs, but... try the top.

the doctor: Barbara, Susan! Give me a hand. Let it down gently.

(Together they lower the top half of the Dalek.)

the doctor: How is it?

ian: It's very cramped indeed.

(His voice is now distorted like a Dalek's, but still carries the tell-tale inflections of a human voice.)

the doctor: Well, can't you sound more like a Dalek?

barbara: Yes, in a monotone. You've heard them.
(ian does his best to imitate them.)

ian: Do... you... mean... like... this?

susan: Ha! That's marvellous! Can you see all right?

ian: No, there's some sort of screen... Oh, it's the mud. Wipe the mud off the lens.

susan: Oh yes, all right. Eurgh! It's all clogged up. Is that better?
(With a handkerchief, she wipes most of it off)

ian: Yes, yes, I can see now. But I can't make this thing move. It... it's full of controls.

the doctor: Oh, don't worry, we'll push you.

ian: Well, it moves well enough.

barbara: Yes, but surely they'll know that we're pushing you?

the doctor: Oh no, no, no, they won't be suspicious at all.

ian: All right now, Susan, Barbara. You get in front and pretend I'm taking you for questioning.

susan: Right!

barbara: Yes.

ian: And, Susan?

susan: Yes?

ian: You lead us, you know the way.

susan: All right, it's this way then.
(As they move off out of the cell, the bundle in the corner twitches and, as part of the cape slips off, a large glistening webbed claw, reminiscent of a giant frog can be seen. It clenches and unclenches, then lies still.)

Next Episode:

THE AMBUSH

EPISODE FOUR

THE AMBUSH

1. The Cell (Day).

ian: And, Susan?
susan: Yes?
ian: You lead us, you know the way.
susan: All right. It's this way then.

(As they move off, the bundle in the corner of the cell twitches and, as part of the cape slips off, a large glistening webbed claw reminiscent of a giant frog can be seen. It clenches and unclenches, then lies still.)

2. A Corridor.

ian: Hey, let go a minute! I think I've found out how to operate this thing. Yes, I can! Quick Doctor, get in front! Ready? Off we go!
susan: Wait! This looks like the place.

(She goes ahead and peers gingerly around a corner, then goes back to the others.)

There's a great iron door, with a Dalek on guard. And beyond the door there's a lift.

(As they turn the corner they see a Dalek standing guard beside a control panel. Beyond the Dalek is the door, which is closed.)

the doctor: It's up to you now, Chesterton. Do as little talking as possible.
ian: All right.

(The group move towards the Dalek guard. As they approach, it swings towards them.)

dalek: Stop!
ian: The coun-cil wish-es to ques-tion the pri-son-ers.
dalek: I have not been in-formed. Wait.

(The Dalek moves to the control panel. the doctor and barbara stand frozen to the spot. In a flash of inspiration, susan suddenly breaks away, shouting at the top of her voice.)

susan: No, I'm not going, no...

ian: Hold her!

(The real Dalek moves quickly to hold susan, who winks conspiratorially at the others.)

dalek: I have got her. Now hold still.

ian: Help me to get them in-side.

(While ian - in his Dalek guise - holds susan, the real Dalek operates the door-opening mechanism, and susan is pushed roughly into the room beyond.)

You too.

(The others follow.)

3. The Lift Ante-room.

dalek: Shall I help you to the fourth le-vel with them?

ian: No. Close the doors. The girl can-not run far in-side.

(The Dalek moves back out of the anteroom. It presses a button and the door slides shut. The moment it is fully closed, the doctor rushes over to it and pulls at a cable leading into a box near the base of the door. It comes away in his hand.)

the doctor: That's fixed the door!

barbara: That was a very good idea, Susan.

ian: He didn't hurt you?

susan: No. Not really.

ian: Well, help me to get out of this thing. I'm suffocating.

barbara: Right. Hang on.

(barbara and the doctor move to the back of the Dalek and try to release ian.)

The clasp is stuck.

the doctor: Here, let me help fix it.

4. The Corridor.

(The Dalek guard is speaking into a microphone on the control panel.)

dalek: I have just passed the pri-son-ers through in-to lift shaft se-ven.

(There is a brief moment's pause, whilst the Dalek at the other end checks

this.)

dalek (oov): There are no or-ders to move the prison-ers. Hold them.
(The Dalek quickly presses the door-opening control. There is a whirring sound, but the door stays firmly shut.)

dalek: The door is locked. E-mer-gen-cy al-arm!
(The Dalek presses another control, and an alarm klaxon immediately starts to sound. Two other Daleks arrive.)

dalek (oov): At-tent-ion. Im-mob-il-ize lift shaft se-ven. Floor ar-ea...

5. The Lift Ante-room.

(barbara and the doctor are still trying to open the Dalek casing. They hear the alarm bells.)

ian: They know! Come on... hurry up, will you?

the doctor: Wait a minute... There, it's free. Lift its lid off.

susan: Hurry up!
(barbara and the doctor are still unable to open the Dalek's casing.)

barbara: I... I can't move it... it won't budge!

the doctor: Chesterton, try and force it up from the inside.

ian: I'm trying. No, no, it's no good. There's something jammed inside here. Forcing it is only making it worse.
(From the other side of the door, we hear something bang against the door.)

barbara: Ian, come on... hurry!

ian: I... I can't move it!
(susan, who is standing by the door, listening, rests her hand against it. Suddenly she yells with pain and snatches her hand away.)

susan: Hey! The door's red-hot!

the doctor: They're cutting through the door.

barbara: We'll have to move you into the lift.

the doctor: Yes, well hurry, hurry!

susan: It's stuck!

barbara: I don't understand it, it moved easily enough before.

the doctor: They've magnetised the floor. You feel it?

barbara: Are you sure?

the doctor: Yes... Chesterton, we're not able to get you into the lift.

ian: Yes, I realise that. Take the others away in the lift, Doctor.

barbara: We're not going without you.

ian: Don't waste time, go on!

the doctor: Well, come on, he's right.

barbara: No, I'm not leaving Ian!

the doctor: When we get to the top, we'll send the lift back down for you, all right?

susan: No, Grandfather, we can't!

ian: Go on... go on!

susan: No!

ian: Go on!

the doctor: Come on, Susan!

ian: Barbara, for goodness sake, go!

susan: Oh, no!

(the doctor, followed by a reluctant susan and barbara, gets into the lift. susan points in horror at the door of the ante-room. The Daleks are cutting through, and a charred line is rapidly growing as the flame-cutters do their work. the doctor presses a control and the lift starts to rise. ian, inside the Dalek casing, desperately tries to free himself.)

ian: I must... must get out!

6. The Corridor.

(The Daleks are still busily cutting through the door.)

7. Inside the Lift.

barbara: How long will it take them to cut through?

the doctor: Oh, maybe ten minutes. If we're lucky, longer.

susan: But even if he does get out, he's stuck down there. The only way out is the lift. We must go back for him.

(She lunges at the control buttons, but the doctor restrains her.)

the doctor: Susan, it's no good! We cannot do anything for him now, child.

8. *The Lift Shaft.*

(The lift continues to rise rapidly up the shaft.)

9. *The Corridor.*

(The Dalek cutting through the door moves steadily round, only a few inches remain uncut.)

10. *The Lift Shaft.*

(The lift continues to rise, and then stops.)

11. *Inside the Lift.*

(The lift has reached the top. As the three travellers step out, the doctor presses a control and the lift sinks from sight.)

barbara: We should never have left him. It's so slow. It'll never reach him in time.

12. *The Lift Shaft.*

(The lift descends the lift shaft.)

13. *The Corridor.*

dalek: It is near-ly com-ple-ted.

(The two other Daleks move close to the door, as the last remaining inches are burnt away.)

14. *The Lift Ante-room.*

(Suddenly the door falls inwards. The Daleks swarm into the room, firing mercilessly at the Dalek within until the whole of one side is blasted away. One of the Daleks moves forwards and pushes it. It collapses in on itself.)

dalek one: It is emp-ty.

dalek two: Lock the lift!

dalek one: The em-erg-en-cy switch. Bring it down!

(The second Dalek moves across to the control panel. From the indicator lights, it can be seen that the lift is nearly at the top again.)

15. *The Lift Shaft.*

(The lift continues to rise up the shaft.)

16. *The Upper Lift Room.*

(the doctor, susan and barbara anxiously watch the lift level indicator.)

barbara: Come on, Ian... come on!

ian (oov): All right, I'm coming!

(The indicator continues to climb, but with agonizing slowness. Finally the lift-cage starts to appear, then halts and starts to descend again. ian leaps for the floor; barbara grabs him and drags him up into the room, the roof of the lift narrowly missing his legs.)

ian: They had about two inches of that door to cut through when I got out.

susan: Are you all right?

ian: Yes, thank you, Susan.

the doctor: Well, never mind that now... we must try and find a way out of this room.

(Across the other side of the room, barbara spots a window.)

barbara: Daylight!

ian: Yes. Well, where exactly are we?

the doctor: We're right at the top of the building. I can just see the surface of the city. See over there? There's the exit to the petrified jungle.

ian: Yes, I'm trying to recognise the streets we came along.

barbara: Everything looks so different from above. Do you see anything at all that looks fa...

(She breaks off.)

ian: What is it?

barbara: Ian!

ian: What's the matter?

barbara: There's someone down there. Look, by that sort of gateway thing beyond the low building. I saw someone cross that space.

the doctor: A Dalek?

barbara: No, it was a man... a human being.

susan: The Thals! They've come for food supplies.

the doctor: Walking into an ambush.

17. The Lift Ante-room.

dalek one: Make no at-tempt to cap-ture them. They are to be ex-ter-min-at-ed. You un-der-stand? Ex-termin-at-ed.

dalek two: I un-der-stand.

(The first Dalek operates the lift control and, again it, rises out of sight.)

18. The Lift Shaft.

(The lift rises up the shaft once more.)

19. The Upper Lift Room.

(From outside the room, the four companions are desperately pounding on the glass window, and shouting to try to attract the attention of the unsuspecting Thals below. However, nothing can be heard through the window.)

20. The Upper Lift Room.

(ian turns away from the window in despair.)

ian: Oh, it's no good, this room must be sound-proof. We must find a way of getting down there.

the doctor: Yes, but how, dear boy?

barbara: Isn't this a door?

ian: Yes... Doctor, open it.

the doctor: Oh, yes.

(The door won't budge.)

susan: What's the matter with it?

the doctor: Oh, they've magnetised it too. Come on, let's try and force it open.

ian: I can get my fingers in it... hurry, yes... it's beginning to move.

(barbara suddenly notices that the lift indicator lights are rising again.)

barbara: Ian, the lift is coming back!

susan: Oh, no!

ian: Doctor, keep working at the door.

21. *The Lift Shaft.*

(The lift continues to rise.)

22. *Interior Upper Lift Room.*

(ian presses some of the controls by the entrance to the lift shaft, but this has no effect.)

ian:

It's no good!

(He looks desperately around the room. The only movable object in the entire room is a large kind of abstract statue in one corner. He crosses quickly over to it and tries to push it. It moves slightly, and then stops.)

Come over here, give me a hand.

(They do so.)

Quick, now... all push together!

(With a concerted effort, they manage to slide the statue towards the lift shaft. the doctor meanwhile is still at the door, trying to open it.)

the doctor:

It's open! I've got it!

ian:

Be right with you.

the doctor:

What are you doing?

ian:

Just cutting down the odds a bit. Are you ready, now!

the doctor:

What are you...

ian:

One... Two... Three... Push.

(They all heave at once, and the statue goes hurtling down the lift shaft.)

23. *The Lift Shaft.*

(The statue tumbles down, bouncing off the sides of the lift shaft. It hits the ascending lift with a resounding crash.)

24. *The Lift Ante-room.*

(Several large pieces of rubble fall down; the two remaining Daleks at the base of the lift are engulfed in a cloud of dust and debris.)

25. *The Upper Lift Room.*

(ian is struggling to hold the door open.)

ian: All right Doctor, through you go there. Go on!

26. A Corridor.

(alydon comes cautiously into view. He looks warily about him. A few moments later temmosus joins him. They whisper to each other.)

temmosus: You're much too suspicious.

alydon: Perhaps I am, Temmosus. But why should the Daleks help us?

temmosus: You've been saying that ever since their message arrived. Perhaps their offer was coldly worded, but friendship grows with time. These Daleks must have believed that they were the only survivors on this planet.

alydon: And are they relieved to find they aren't? Or are they shocked and horrified - perhaps insanely jealous?

temmosus: You've no reason to say that. I think you misjudge them.

alydon: Well, yes, I'm being illogical... unfair, if you like, but... I just have an instinct.

temmosus: Listen, we must find a new source of food. The Daleks have it, they've offered it to us. These are facts, Alydon, facts.

alydon: Yes, yes, I know. But let me talk to them.

temmosus: It's right that I should do so.

alydon: But supposing...

temmosus: No, Alydon! And you must throw off these suspicions. They're based on fear, and fear breeds hatred, and war. I shall speak to them peacefully, they'll see that I'm unarmed... there's no better argument against war than that.

(temmosus moves out into the open, leaving alydon alone.)

alydon: Yes... if they really want to listen.

27. The Reception Hall.

(Piled in the middle of the room are boxes and cartons. At first glance the hall appears to be empty, but as we see around it, there are Daleks in all the doorways and recesses.)

dalek: They are ap-proach-ing.

(The Daleks glide back into hiding. The room appears deserted.)

28. A Corridor.

(There is the sound of running footsteps and then ian bursts into view, followed by the others.)

susan: Oh, Grandfather, come on. Come on, hurry!

barbara: Where are we?

ian: By the city wall, I think. Yes, there's a gateway about fifty yards away.

barbara: Are there any Daleks?

ian: Wait there...

(He peers cautiously around a corner.)

No... no I think we're all right.

the doctor: Well, let's go back to the Ship.

susan: No, no! We must warn the Thals!

the doctor: Susan!

susan: We can't let them walk into a trap.

the doctor: The Thals are no concern of ours. We cannot jeopardise our lives by getting involved in an affair which is none of our business.

barbara: Of course it's our business! The Thals gave us the anti-radiation drug. Without that we'd be dead!

ian: Yes, but the Doctor's got a point. There's no sense in risking our whole party.

susan: No!

ian: You go back to the Ship... I'll stay and warn the Thals.

susan: No! We're all in this together. We're all going to stay here.

ian: Susan, you do as I say. You go back to the ship with Barbara and your Grandfather.

susan: But don't you understand...

barbara: I know what Ian means. He stands a much better chance on his own if he doesn't have us to worry about. Now, come on. We'll wait for you.

ian: I'll be there.

the doctor: Good luck, Chesterton.

ian: Thank you. Go on.

(susan is still reluctant to leave but barbara makes her go. ian watches them for a moment, and then goes off to warn the Thals.)

(The Daleks are still half-hidden in the various recesses. At a given signal they all pull further back and glide out of sight. Led by temmosus, the Thals approach. They halt in the doorway and temmosus advances alone into the centre of the room.)

30. A Corridor.

(ian reaches the ambush area.)

31. The Reception Hall.

temmosus: Daleks! Can you hear me? Daleks! The Thal people wish to live in peace. If this is your wish too, then let us work together to rebuild our world.

(Hidden from view, the Daleks train their weapons on temmosus.)

We need your help, and in return we'll make the soil live again. Grow crops, build homes. The time for enmity is past.

(ian waits. He senses something is about to happen.)

If this is the kind of future that you want, then send for us and we shall talk. You need not decide now. We have been waiting for centuries. We shall go on waiting.

(Behind him the Daleks silently glide from their hiding places. temmosus turns to his fellow Thals and indicates the boxes.)

Take these things.

(ian sees the Daleks emerging from their hiding places and can wait no longer.)

ian: No! It's a trap! Get out of here! Run!

(temmosus whirls around and suddenly sees the Daleks.)

dalek: Fire!

(The Thals in the doorway scatter in confusion. temmosus is hit by the Dalek's fire and collapses dead amongst the piles of food, spreading them all over the floor. ian sees a Dalek taking aim at him and ducks back behind a corner as the Dalek fires. The wall beside him blisters and bubbles. ian runs off down the corridor. The Daleks are still firing at the fleeing Thals, but eventually they stop. alydon is hidden in a recess and the Daleks do not notice him. One of the Daleks moves towards the centre of the room and, with its eye-piece, looks down at the fallen body of temmosus.)

32. *A Corridor.*

(ian cautiously opens a door, behind which he has been hiding. As he moves out into the open, he runs into alydon.)

ian: Who are you?
alydon: I am Alydon. You... you are the man who warned us.
ian: Yes, I'm sorry I was late.
alydon: Yes, our... our leader Temmosus is dead.
ian: I know, I saw it.
alydon: Why? Why kill him? They... they didn't even know him!
ian: We can't stand here discussing it. Get yourself and your men away from here. Come on.

33. *The Jungle Clearing (Evening).*

(The Thals have made camp around the area where the TARDIS landed. They sit together in silent groups, unable to take in what has happened. A young Thal woman looks questioningly at one of the male Thals who is keeping a lookout.)

thal: No, not yet.
(On the ground nearby is a large metal capsule containing books, documents and various canisters. the doctor and dyoni are nearby.)
the doctor: Fascinating. Absolutely fascinating! You know, these records must go back nearly a half a million years.
dyoni: The complete history of our planet Skaro is here. It seems now that no one will survive to read it.
the doctor: Oh, nonsense, young lady! Your survival is... is all here.
(He points at one of several hexagonal plates which are lying together on the floor and together depict a map of the stars.)
What, er... is this a solar system?
dyoni: Yes. Skaro is the twelfth planet. Here.
(She points.)
the doctor: I see... and this, this? What is this planet?
(He points to a planet in the lower right-hand corner of the plate.)
dyoni: Each of these maps has a tiny section of another solar system, so that a total picture can be built up.

the doctor: Total? Oh, you have records of other systems?

dyoni: Yes... well, I say total - of course we were only able to map out as far as our electroscopes allowed.

the doctor: Yes, I see. I wonder if I could see the plans?

dyoni: Oh, yes.

the doctor: I might be able to fix our position.

(dyoni produces more of the metal plates.)

Ah yes, yes. Absorbing, most absorbing.

(He chuckles to himself.)

34. The Other Side of the Clearing.

(susan and barbara are quietly talking. ian stands nearby, silent and thoughtful.)

susan: Grandfather seems to be enjoying himself.

(alydon comes up to ian.)

alydon: Some of the children have heard something moving in the forest.

ian: It can't be the Daleks. They told us they couldn't come out of the city.

alydon: Nevertheless, I think we should all be on our guard.

(Just then there is a shout, and the two brothers antodus and ganatus come into view.)

lookout thal: Here they are! Antodus has been wounded.

ganatus: We had to go round the other side of the city.

alydon: Is he badly hurt?

ganatus: It's his shoulder.

barbara: I'll get some ointment and something to cover the burns.

susan: Oh, we've got some in the Ship.

barbara: There's some over here.

ganatus: We tried to go back for Temmosus.

lookout (oov): Temmosus? What's happened to Temmosus?

ganatus: It was hopeless.

alydon: These are the people the Daleks were holding prisoner. And this is the man who shouted to warn us.

ganatus: Thank you. Did the others get away, Alydon?

alydon: Tacanda was killed.

(There are gasps from the others when they hear this.)

The rest of us escaped.

barbara: The burns don't seem to be too bad. I'll get some water for him to drink. Can you manage?

dyoni: Yes.

ganatus: Have you decided what we're going to do, Alydon? You must take the place of Temmosus now.

alydon: Yes, yes, I know. If only I knew why the Daleks hated us. If I knew that I... I could alter our approach to them, perhaps.

ian: Your leader, Temmosus?

alydon: Yes?

ian: Well, he appealed very sensibly to them. Any reasonable human beings would have responded to him. The Daleks didn't. They obviously think and act and feel in an entirely different way. They just aren't human.

ganatus: Yes, but why destroy without any apparent thought or reason? That's what I don't understand.

ian: Oh, there's a reason. Explanation might be better. It's stupid and ridiculous, but it's the only one that fits.

alydon: What?

ian: A dislike for the unlike.

alydon: But... I don't follow you.

ian: They're afraid of you because you are different from them. So whatever you do, it doesn't matter.

dyoni: What would you have.. fight against them?

ian: I didn't say that. But you must teach them to respect you. Show them some strength.

dyoni: But you really believe we ought to fight?

ian: Yes, I think it may have to come to that.

dyoni: You understand as little about us as the Daleks do.

ian: *(to ALYDON)* What would you do if the Daleks could leave their city? If they came up here and attacked you?

alydon: We would go away. Back to our plateau where we came from.

barbara: You'd simply run away?

(alydon is disturbed by this comment.)

ian: Alydon, you can't go on running away. There are some things worth preserving.
ganatus: We're not afraid to die. Temmosus proved that.
ian: I am not talking about dying. Look, you can't hand yourselves over to the Daleks. Sooner or later they're going to try and destroy you if they can.
alydon: I can see you want to help us, but as Dyoni says, you... you don't understand. There can never be any question of the Thals fighting the Daleks. Come, Ganatus.

(They leave ian and barbara alone.)

barbara: I don't understand them. They're not cowards, they don't seem to be afraid. Can pacifism become a human instinct?
ian: Pacifism? Is that it? Pacifism only works when everybody feels the same.
barbara: Yes, but are they really pacifists? I mean genuinely so? Or is it a belief that's become a reality because they've never had to prove it?

(the doctor bustles over to them.)

the doctor: I say, I say! I think these will interest you. Look here.

(He is holding a picture of a man - short and ugly, but powerfully built.)

This is these people's ancestor. The original Thal male. There was a neutron war here. Most died and the survivors mutated. But in the case of the Thals, mutation came round in full circle, then refined itself into what you see.

ian: You mean, this became...

(He looks from the picture to the nearby group of Thals.)

the doctor: Yes, yes. It took hundreds of years, of course. In the second example - our recent hosts - the mutation has not completed its full circle. Why I... I... I... don't know. But do you remember that monstrosity we took out of its machine?

ian: Yes.

the doctor: This was its forebear.

(ian looks at a second picture.)

ian: Original Dalek.

the doctor: Yes. They called them Dals then. Oh, it's all there, every moment of it, Skaroine history. Minutely but brilliantly recorded. Priceless, absolutely priceless!

(ian pauses for a second, then picks up the first-picture again.)

ian: Is this a sword the Thal's holding?

the doctor: Yes, they were the warriors then.

barbara: Were they?

the doctor: Undoubtedly.

(susan joins the group.)

susan: Antodus is feeling much better.

the doctor: Oh, I'm very glad to hear he's improving. Well, now, I'm sure you'll all agree with me, it's time we went back to the Ship. Now, come along.

susan: Oh, Grandfather, couldn't we stay a bit longer? The Thals are such nice people.

the doctor: And the Daleks are not, which is more important, my child.

(As he speaks, the body of temmosus is being brought past by some Thals.)

ian: I wonder if there's any point in reminding the Thals of what they used to be?

the doctor: Why?

barbara: Oh, they're opposed to fighting. We were trying to convince them that it was a necessity for their own survival.

the doctor: But our fate doesn't rest with the Thals, surely? Let's leave well alone - we have ourselves to worry about. Now, come along, come along.

ian: Maybe the Doctor's right.

barbara: Yes, let's get in the Ship and get as far away from here as possible.

the doctor: Oh, please, come along. Oh, by the way, let me have the fluid link, will you?

(As ian starts to fumble for the link, realisation dawns on him.)

Oh, dear boy, now please, please come along. You know I can't start the Ship without it.

ian: The fluid link...

susan: You've lost it?

barbara: But you can't have!

ian: No. The Daleks took it from me when they searched me. It's down there somewhere... in the city.

Next Episode:

THE EXPEDITION

EPISODE FIVE

THE EXPEDITION

1. The Jungle Clearing.

ian: The fluid link...

susan: You've lost it?

barbara: Ian, you can't have!

ian: No. The Daleks took it from me when they searched me. It must be down there somewhere... in the city.

2. The Dalek Control Room (Night).

(A Dalek enters the control room.)

dalek two: The drug has been du-plic-at-ed.

dalek one: And the dis-trib-ut-ion?

dalek two: The drug is to be ta-ken by sec-tions of us, so work will not be in-ter-rup-ted.

dalek one: Have you pro-cessed the pic-tures?

dalek two: Ap-pear-ing now on fre-quen-cy six.

(The first Dalek operates a control. A photograph of the Doctor sitting in the jungle clearing appears on the screen.)

dalek two: It is the el-der pri-son-er.

dalek one: Show se-cond pic-ture.

(The second picture appears. This time it is of susan and barbara kneeling beside antodus while treating his burns; but the picture has been taken from quite a distance and antodus is not in focus.)

dalek two: The girl and the young wo-man. Is that the body of the fourth pri-son-er, the young man?

dalek one: If so, he has been in-jured.

dalek two: Show third pic-ture.

(This time it is a photograph of ian facing alydon.)

dalek two: They have made contact with the Thals.

dalek one: It is log-ic-al that to-geth-er they will at-tack us.

3. *The Jungle Clearing (Day).*

(ian is again facing alydon.)

alydon: No. And that is my final word.

(He walks away. ian stands shaking his head and looking after alydon before he walks back over to barbara. Meanwhile, susan is amusing herself by climbing in the nearby trees.)

ian: Be careful what you're doing up there, Susan.

susan: It's all right, Mr Chesterton. I'm quite safe.

ian: It's no good. I've tried everything I know. They just won't risk a fight with the Daleks.

(He sits down beside barbara.)

Trouble is, I can't go too far.

barbara: What do you mean?

ian: Well, why should they help us? Some of them are bound to get killed. What argument can you use to make a man sacrifice himself for you?

barbara: Ian, you don't seem to understand. We'll be prisoners here unless we can think of some way of getting that fluid link back from the Daleks.

ian: I am quite well aware of that, Barbara.

barbara: You know very well they'll find a way out of their city.

ian: I know.

barbara: You know they will.

susan: But they need metal to travel on.

barbara: Oh, they'll find a way. They're clever enough. They'll find us and kill us. You know that as well as I do.

ian: Look, even supposing you're right. I will not ask the Thals to sacrifice themselves for us. I'm sorry, Barbara, I just can't do it.

barbara: Ian, why can't you see...

(the doctor comes out of the TARDIS. He closes the door carefully behind him. susan gets up and goes over to him.)

susan: Any luck, Grandfather?

the doctor: Hm?

susan: Well, have you made another fluid link yet?

the doctor: No, I can't, my child. And I've looked through all my spares, and I've really discovered we do need some mercury.

susan: Oh, no!

the doctor: It puts us in a bit of a jam. I must get that fluid link back again. I'm afraid my little trick has rather rebounded on me...

(He glances over at ian.)

Hm... what you might call tempting providence, Chesserman.

(ian grins at the doctor's mistake.)

ian: Well, don't worry about it now, Doctor, it's happened.

the doctor: Yes, well, at least you're not vindictive.

ian: Well, I will be if you don't get my name right.

the doctor: Hm?

ian: It's Chesterton.

the doctor: Yes... Eh? I know that.

barbara: How can you two stand there wasting time with small talk beats me.

the doctor: I can assure you, young lady, I haven't been wasting my time. There's always a way.

susan: You always think of something, Grandfather.

the doctor: Thank you, my dear. Your faith in me is something that I prize very highly. You all realise of course... we cannot succeed against the Daleks alone.

barbara: Of course not.

the doctor: We have a ready-made army here, the Thals. They're strong and they have one great advantage against the Daleks... they can move so much more quickly.

ian: Their one great disadvantage... they have no arms or ammunition.

the doctor: Well, that's all right, young man, the mind will always triumph. With me to lead them, the Thals are bound to succeed!

susan: But, Grandfather, we've been talking and arguing about this all morning. The Thals won't fight, they're against war.

the doctor: My dear child, this is no time for morals. They must fight for us.

ian: Why?

the doctor: Oh, my dear young man, I do hope you're not going to be difficult.

barbara: The Doctor's right, Ian, can't you see - if only we can get the Thals to attack the city, we could beat the Daleks and get the link back.

the doctor: That's just common sense.

(He peers at barbara.)

Young lady, I've been underestimating you.

ian: I will not allow you to use the Thals to fight for us.

the doctor: Are you challenging me?

ian: Yes, I am...

barbara: Do I have any say in this?

ian: Of course you do.

barbara: Well, I think the Doctor's right, and I want to get out of here.

ian: I am sorry, I am not having anyone's death on my conscience.

barbara: Except mine... and Susan's... and the Doctor's.

the doctor: Quite so.

ian: The only way the Thals can fight is if they themselves want to. It must have nothing whatsoever to do with us.

susan: I know what you mean. We must help the Thals to save themselves, and not just them help us.

barbara: All you're doing is playing with words.

the doctor: We need action, not arguments.

ian: Now listen, you two. What victory are you going to show these people when most of them have been killed, eh? A fluid link? Is this what you're going to hold up to them and say 'thank you very much, this is what you fought and died for'?

(They are all silent. the doctor peers at ian for a moment or two.)

susan: The thing is, can the Thals still fight?

ian: Well, that's what we've got to find out. Are they cowards, or are they just against fighting on principle?

barbara: Well, how can we find out?

ian: Well, I've got an idea, but whatever I do, don't interfere... I'm not even sure that I'm right.

(He goes over to the Thals' history capsule.)

Well... let's see what happens.

the doctor: Hm. Strange young man.

susan: He's right, though.

barbara: Yes, he is.

the doctor: Yes, we'll see.

(In another part of the clearing, ian is talking to alydon. Other Thals gradually gather round to listen.)

ian: ... to have self-respect. At this moment anyone could come in here. They could rob, they could steal...

the doctor: Let's see what he's up to.

ian: ... they could even kill you. And you wouldn't lift a finger to help yourselves.

alydon: We will not fight. There will be no more wars. Look at our planet! This was once a great world, full of ideas and art and invention. In one day it was destroyed, and you'll never find one good reason why we should ever begin destroying everything again.

(the doctor *looks at barbara, gestures hopelessly and turns away.*)

I'm sorry.

ian: You're not sorry! You stand here mumbling a lot of words out of your history, but it means nothing. Nothing at all!

(alydon *accepts this with a faint shrug. Try as he might, ian cannot provoke anger in him. Suddenly, he remembers the history capsule.*)

You carry this around with you... your history records. Well, it must be valuable to you. Supposing I take it down to the city and try and trade with the Daleks, eh? Perhaps they'd think it valuable enough to exchange for our fluid link.

(alydon *makes a move towards ian and then checks himself.*)

alydon: I don't believe you'd do it.

ian: I would.

alydon: None of us would stop you.

(ian *looks around him. dyoni is standing close by. He has an idea.*)

ian: If I don't get the link back, the four of us will die. Perhaps the Daleks are more interested in people. Maybe they were holding us to experiment on us. I could take them an alternative.

(*He goes over to dyoni, seizes her by the wrist and starts to move. barbara moves to intervene but the doctor stops her. He realises what ian is trying to do. ian moves a few steps further. dyoni moves with him, bewildered. alydon moves quickly, takes ian by the shoulder and hits him, knocking him to the ground. ian rubs his chin ruefully.*)

So there is something you'll fight for!

4. A Corridor.

(*A Dalek weaves wildly about, it's eye-, gun- and sucker-sticks jerking crazily.*)

dalek: Help! Can-not con-trol. Can-not con-trol. Help me. Help me. Help. Help. Help.

Help. Aaargh! Aaargh! Aaargh! Aaaaaaargh!!...

5. The Dalek Control Room.

(Two Daleks are by the control console. A light flashes and a voice sounds over the intercom.)

dalek (oov): Em-erg-en-cy! Em-er-gen-cy! All Dal-eks in sec-tion three are in-cap-ab-le of working.

dalek two: Sec-tion three? That was the first sec-tion to get the an-ti ra-di-at-ion drug received from the Thals.

dalek one: Stand by for a gen-er-al an-nounce-ment.

(He operates a control.)

This is con-trol. All dis-trib-ut-ion of the an-ti ra-di-at-ion drug is to be stopped im-med-iately!

(He turns off the microphone control.)

The Da-lek race has become con-dit-ioned to radi-at-ion.

dalek two: But if you are right, we are in dan-ger.

dalek (oov): All Da-leks in sec-tion three are dy-ing.

dalek one: They must be ex-am-ined im-med-i-at-ely.

dalek two: Look! The di-sease has reached us in here.

(Another Dalek in the room has started to go out of control.)

dalek one: Then we can-not de-lay.

dalek two: But what are we to do? Is this the end of the Daleks?

dalek one: We need ra-di-at-ion to sur-vive. So we must in-crease our sup-ply of ra-di-at-ion.

dalek two: But there is only one way to do that.

dalek one: Ex-act-ly. We may have to ex-plode an-oth-er neu-tron bomb.

6. The Jungle Clearing (Night).

(Most of the Thals are sleeping. Here and there are some flickering lamps. dyoni is still awake. alydon also cannot sleep. dyoni comes over to him and kneels down beside him.)

dyoni: Why don't you sleep?

alydon: Presently.

dyoni: Are you angry with yourself for striking the young man?

alydon: No, I I... I knew he was trying to make me do it... I still couldn't stop myself... Do you despise me for hitting him?

dyoni: If you hadn't fought him, I think I would have hated you.

alydon: I knew he wouldn't really take you and give you to the Daleks. But I fought him. I wish Temmosus were here. What would he have said, Dyoni? Which is the most important? To... to... fight and live... or to die without fighting?

(barbara and ganatus have been listening to the conversation, and now move away.)

7. The Other Side of the Clearing.

(barbara and ganatus sit down on his cloak.)

barbara: What will happen now?

ganatus: I don't know. We always do what the leader of our race decides for us. He never decides anything without our full approval.

barbara: And if Alydon decides not to help us?

(ganatus is silent.)

Well, we'll have to wait till the morning...

(She returns to gazing off into the distance.)

What's that light in the sky? It's a reflection from the city, I suppose.

ganatus: No, the lake. Some sort of chemical in the water that makes it glow in the moonlight.

barbara: You've been down there?

ganatus: Yes. There's horror down there in the swamp. Five of us went there in search of food and... only my brother and I came back.

barbara: Well, what happened to the others?

ganatus: We found what was left of... one of them. The lake is alive with mutations, bred and cross-bred until the original has long been replaced by...

(He stops.)

I'm sorry, I'm being morbid.

barbara: Oh, I don't mind as long as we're this far away. But I wonder the Daleks haven't cleaned it out - killed everything.

ganatus: Why should they? Isn't that the perfect defence for the back of the city? Only a fool would attack the city from the lake.

8. *The Dalek Control Room.*

(Two Daleks are in the room.)

dalek one: Has the an-ti ra-di-at-ion drug dis-trib-ut-ion been stopped?

dalek two: Yes. On-ly Da-leks in sec-tion two and three re-ceived it. All Da-leks in sec-tion three have now died.

(The first Dalek operates a control.)

dalek one: Da-leks in sec-tion two are to be brought to the So-nic Cham-ber.

(He turns off the intercom.)

dalek two: We will di-rect the air pol-lut-ed by ra-di-at-ion away from the nu-cle-ar re-ac-tors into the So-nic Cham-ber.

dalek one: And if they do not die... we shall have our ans-wer.

dalek two: But if we need ra-di-at-ion, we can ne-ver re-build the world out-side.

dalek one: We do not have to a-dapt to the en-vir-on-ment. We will change the en-vir-on-ment to suit us.

9. *The Jungle Clearing (Day).*

(the doctor, susan, ian and barbara are together in a group. The Thals, headed by dyoni and ganatus, are also together, facing them. alydon now comes to the front of his group.)

alydon: I have one question to ask of you. If we do not help you, what will you do?

ian: We'll find our way into the city and take back our lost equipment.

(alydon nods and turns to face his people.)

alydon: You see, we cannot stand by and let these people die. If we do not help them it would be the same as if we'd killed them ourselves. The way I have reasoned is this. The Daleks are strong and they hate us. And I am sure they will find a way to come out of their city and kill us. So it is not merely a question of whether we go off in a vain search for food, and in all probability starve to death. We face death now. In the city is enough food for all of us and all of the Daleks, a hundred times over. My conclusion is this. There is no indignity in being afraid to die. But there is a terrible shame in being afraid to live. If none of you agree with my reasons, then let me go with these people and I will help you elect a new chief.

(There is a moment's silence.)

ganatus: I'll go with you, Alydon.

elyon: And I.

kristas: Let's start at once!

antodus: And I.
(The Thals echo their agreement.)

ian: Thank you.
(ganatus steps forward, holding a map of the city. alydon looks at him.)

alydon: You knew what my decision would be?

ganatus: I could always have destroyed it if you'd decided differently.
(They smile at each other.)

the doctor: If we get this intelligent anticipation, we shall succeed. Let us see this. Now, what is this area here?

ganatus: The swamp. Here are the mountains, this is the far side of the city. I've been into the swamp, it's surrounded by lakes here, do you see? The lakes are inhabited by all sorts of strange creatures.

ian: Can we get into the city this way?

alydon: Over the mountains?

ian: Yes.

ganatus: That means going through that swamp.

alydon: We can't go through the swamp - it's too dangerous.

ganatus: It is dangerous, yes, but I realised last night when I was talking to Barbara that it is undefended.

alydon: Undefended? It's a perfect natural barrier, all those creatures... you know that yourself.

ganatus: Yes, I know, but I mean the Daleks won't be on guard there. There's a chance to take them by surprise. Believe me, I'm not happy about this, but it's the best possible chance there is.

the doctor: Yes, yes, well now, I suggest we split into two groups. The one to distract the Daleks on the city wall side, and the other to try and force a way through the mountains.

ian: Yes, I think that's the best plan.

the doctor: Are we all agreed?
(There is a murmur of approval from the crowd.)

alydon: Yes, very well, then... that is what we must do.

10. The Dalek Control Room.

(There is an intermittent buzzing sound. The two Daleks present turn

towards a scanner screen. One of them turns a dial.)

dalek one: The La-ser-scope is trans-mit-ting. The qua-li-ty is poor.

(The image on the screen keeps breaking up, ian, barbara and a small group of Thals can just about be made out, moving towards the city.)

What has hap-pened? Has this group bro-ken a-way? Is there a plan be-hind it? Why di-vide their forc-es?

(A ticker-tape type machine starts to churn out tape nearby, and the other Dalek turns to examine it.)

dalek two: The fi-gures are com-ing through on the ra-di-ation treat-ment.

dalek one: Dis-con-tin-ue la-ser-scope.

(The scanner goes blank.)

dalek two: There is an im-prove-ment. Ex-cept for one serious case, all Da-leks in sect-ion two have shown signs of re-cov-ery.

dalek one: Then our po-sit-ion is clear. For us the drug is a poi-son.

dalek two: And ra-di-at-ion is still nec-ess-ary to us.

dalek one: Es-sent-ial.

(He turns on the intercom.)

I want a com-plete sur-vey on our stock of nuc-lear mat-er-ials. I want an es-ti-mate of the a-mount of waste mat-ter from the nuc-le-ar re-ac-tors.

11. The Swamp (Night).

(A dense mist hangs eerily over the water. Occasional bubbles of gas break on its surface. ganatus appears and looks suspiciously at the swamp. antodus is by his side.)

antodus: We'll never get through!

ganatus: Yes, we will.

antodus: What makes you think it'll be any different to the first time?

ganatus: At least we know what to expect.

antodus: But the others don't.

ganatus: We promised Alydon we'd find a way through the mountains, and that's what we're going to do.

antodus: You'd never get the others to follow you if you told them what happened the first time. It's your duty to tell them. How we watched Amezus dragged beneath the waters of the lake. How you and I ran in terror when...

ganatus: That's enough! We're going on, Antodus. You keep your fears to yourself. I don't want you upsetting the others, is that clear?

(antodus mumbles half-heartedly.)

antodus: Yes...

ganatus: Well, is it?

antodus: Yes!

(antodus pulls away. ganatus stares at the mist rising from the swamp. ian joins him, followed by barbara and the rest of the group.)

ganatus: Well, this is the swamp. From now on, it's going to be rather uncomfortable.

ian: Yes, I see what you mean.

ganatus: The ground's very uneven - sometimes rock, sometimes thick mud. You'll have to watch how you walk. I think it'll be a wise plan to find a place to rest for the night.

ian: Yes, well, we've made very good time.

(He looks at his watch.)

It's only taken us four hours to get here from the edge of the forest. That leaves us with two-and-a-half days to go through the mountains to the city.

ganatus: If there is a way through.

ian: We'll find a way.

(ganatus glances at Ian with a slight smile.)

I'll go and give Barbara a hand.

ganatus: I'm surprised you let her come.

ian: I'd have been more surprised if I could have stopped her.

(ganatus smiles and moves off. The Thals move past and, when barbara gets close he puts out a hand and takes her arm.)

How are you doing?

barbara: Fine... Oh, I'm glad the mountaineering's over.

ian: There'll be some more, once we get through this little lot.

barbara: We're going through there?

(She looks at the swamp in horror and disgust.)

ian: Well, we must. We've got a deadline with the Doctor in two-and-a-half days, and we've got to make it.

barbara: Well, I think we could all do with a rest.

ian: No, we'll keep up with the others. They'll be breaking camp soon.

(barbara resigns herself and follows on.)

Now take care - watch where you put your feet. All right?

barbara: Yes.

12. Nearby The Swamp's Edge.

(Something raises its head from the water and barbara gasps. ian hits at it with a stick. They move on.)

ganatus: This looks like a fairly dry section.

ian: Yes, it'll do.

ganatus: Right, we'll make camp here.

(He issues instructions to some of the other Thals.)

Gather up some dry branches. It'll make it more comfortable to sleep on.

(The others move to obey. barbara spreads a cloak on the ground and sinks gratefully down on to it.)

Barbara, you see to the food, I'll get the fire going.

barbara: Right.

ganatus: At least it might stop some of these... these things from bothering us.

13. The Lakeside.

(There is a small pool. ian cups his hands and splashes water over his face.)

14. The Swamp.

(barbara and the Thals are sitting round a flickering lamp. Suddenly they freeze as a primeval roar echoes through the air.)

15. The Lakeside.

(ian jumps up in terror as a huge octopus-like creature starts to rise up out of the swamp directly in front of him. As it rises, two enormous eyes light up. Ian runs back to the others.)

16. The Swamp.

barbara: What was it? Did you see anything?

ian: Yes it was a...

ganatus: Kristas, stand guard here, will you?

kristas: Right.

ganatus: We'll take the first watch between us.

(ganatus shepherds the others further back away from the lake edge.)

ian: I'm all right, really, I...

ganatus: Yes, I know that, but I think you two Earth people should get as much sleep as possible. We're more used to this kind of life. It's over a year since we left our own plateau in search of a new source of food. I've almost forgotten what it was like to stay in one place and enjoy it... I suppose there'll be an end to it one day.

17. The Swamp (Dawn).

(A hand shakes ian and he starts up. It is ganatus. He smiles at ian.)

ganatus: It's time to move, my friend.

ian: You let me sleep.

ganatus: Yes.

ian: Why didn't you wake me?

(Before he can reply, elyon appears and comes over to ganatus.)

elyon: Ganatus...

ganatus: What's the matter?

elyon: Come and see what I've found by the lake.

ganatus: Right.

ian: Hold on, I'll come with you.

(ian starts to get up out of his makeshift bed. As he does, barbara - lying beside him - is just waking.)

Morning.

barbara: Morning... Oh, for a feather pillow and a spring mattress.

(She rubs her neck gingerly.)

18. The Lakeside.

(elyon is standing. There are several water-bags at his feet.)

ganatus: What did you see?

elyon: Over there..

(He points to a series of pipes that can be seen emerging from a cliff face and running on down into the lake.)

ian: We were right. The Daleks do get their water from the lake.

ganatus: But how do we get to the city from there?

ian: Well, there must be a way. I mean, the Daleks aren't very mobile. They must have cut a pathway through there to work on the pipeline.

ganatus: How long do you think it'll take us to reach them?

elyon: Most of today. If we could cross the lake, we could reach it much quicker.

ian: I'm sorry, that's one way I'm not going!

elyon: Well, it would be dangerous, certainly. The lake is full of mutations, but...

ganatus: No, we must go round.

ian: Yes, and we ought to try and get there before the sun goes down.

elyon: Well, I'll just go and fill the water-bags.

(ganatus nods. elyon draws him aside.)

There's no point in trying to cross the lake, you think?

ganatus: No, no, he's right. Anyway, think of how long it would take to build a raft.

(He rejoins ian and they move away, leaving elyon to fill the water-bags.)

19. The Swamp.

(barbara is handing round cups of a steaming-hot liquid.)

ian: Barbara, we saw some pipes going into the lake.

barbara: So we can go through?

ian: Well, maybe with a bit of luck, eh?

(barbara hands him a cup.)

Thanks. Hm... good.

barbara: Where's Elyon?

ganatus: He's gone to fill the water-bags. He won't be long.

20. The Lakeside.

(elyon bends down and starts to fill the water-bags. Suddenly the water

starts to bubble and boil. elyon turns as a whirlpool starts to form in the water directly in front of him.)

21. The Swamp.

(Without warning, a terrible, human scream echoes around them. ian and ganatus leap to their feet.)

ganatus: Stay here!

(They run off towards the lake.)

Next Episode:

THE ORDEAL

EPISODE SIX

THE ORDEAL

1. The Lakeside.

(elyon bends down and starts to fill the water-bags. Suddenly the water starts to bubble and boil. elyon turns as a whirlpool forms in the water directly in front of him.)

2. The Swamp.

(Without warning, a terrible human scream echoes around them. ian and ganatus leap to their feet.)

ganatus: Stay here!

(They run off towards the lake.)

3. The Lakeside.

(ian, ganatus, barbara and kristas arrive. They stare helplessly around. ian picks up one of the water-bags. He looks towards the lake, where several other water-bags are floating on the surface as the whirlpool gradually subsides. antodus runs up to the others.)

antodus: What is it? What's happened to Elyon?

(There is a pause, each of them waiting for someone else to pass on the terrible news.)

ian: There's nothing we can do here.

barbara: Ian...

(ian leads her away. kristas follows.)

antodus: Did... Elyon... fall in? What happened?

(antodus bends down and examines one of the water-bags. ganatus tries to reassure him.)

ganatus: It must have happened very quickly. Come on now, we must reach the cliffs by tonight.

(Taking one last look at the lake, they leave.)

4. A Ridge in the Jungle.

(susan is looking through the doctor's binocular glasses. She goes back over to a rock, behind which the doctor, alydon and dyoni are crouching. She hands the glasses to alydon. the doctor is studying some sort of map and susan indicates the features of the city that she has just seen.)

susan: There are four roads that lead up from the main square, going North, South, East and West.

(dyoni draws in the roads. alydon stares into the distance at the city with the binoculars.)

alydon: The main ventilators seem to be over in this section.

(alydon indicates a place on the map.)

the doctor: Mmm...

susan: Oh, that's right. It goes down there, and up.

the doctor: Can you see any way in at all?

alydon: No.

the doctor: Then allow me, will you?

(He takes the glasses from alydon and stands up from behind the rock.)

susan: Grandfather, get down!

the doctor: Yes, yes, yes. Now the... the things we have to put out of action are the radio and television waves. They've obviously got complete coverage in and around the city.

alydon: They don't leave much to chance.

the doctor: We must presume they don't leave anything to chance.

dyoni: But if they have pictures of the entrance to the city, how can we do anything.

the doctor: Then we must stop the pictures. Remember, the Daleks aren't very mobile.

susan: Yes, we do have speed on our side.

the doctor: And there's always value in surprise. I know it looks difficult, but we must try it, my friends. Yes, we must!

alydon: Yes. I wish I knew what they were planning for us.

5. The Dalek Control Room.

dalek one: The re-port for the neu-tron bomb is pre-pared.

dalek two: Let us hear it.

(The first Dalek operates a control.)

dalek (oov): Re-port on neu-tron bomb. To co-ver five hun-dred square miles, time to con-

struct, twen-ty-three days.

dalek one: Is that the short-est pos-sible time?

dalek (oov): Yes.

dalek one: Ve-ry well.

(The Dalek turns off the intercom.)

It is too long.

dalek two: We must a-ban-don the i-de-a of a neu-tron bomb.

dalek one: We must find a-noth-er way of spread-ing ra-diation.

6. A Cave (Night).

(ganatus leads the way, holding a torch to illuminate the path. barbara is close behind him. She stumbles, but manages to recover.)

ganatus: It's getting narrower.

barbara: Oh, it's like all the other caves... just tails off into a dead end.

ganatus: There's a gloomy thought for you.

barbara: I wonder if Ian is doing any better?

ganatus: When did we arrange to meet him and the others?

barbara: Oh, we ought to be going back now.

ganatus: ... make sure this is impossible first.

(He suddenly stops, as the cave appears to come to a dead end.)

Huh! I must have a sixth sense. Look at that... pity. Well, let's go back and try one of the other ways.

barbara: No, wait a minute.

ganatus: Can you see something?

barbara: No... stand still for a minute.

(They both stand motionless and silent.)

There! Can you hear it? The sound of water!

(ganatus plays the beam of his torch over the overhanging rocks. Suddenly the beam picks up a narrow opening several feet from the ground.)

ganatus: Yes... Yes, Barbara, look! There's a passageway here.

barbara: Well, that won't be easy.

ganatus: It's a good job we haven't been over-eating recently. It's going to be a long

crawl.

(He shines his torch through the narrow opening.)

Well, we won't use one of the customs of your planet.

barbara: What's that?

ganatus: Ladies first!

barbara: Ha! I should hope not.

(ganatus ties the rope he is carrying to his belt.)

ganatus: Pay the rope out as I move in, will you?

barbara: Yes, all right. Be careful. Remember what Ian said - we're not to take any chances.

ganatus: Do you always do what Ian says?

barbara: No, I don't.

ganatus: Well, let me have the torch, then. Unless you think...

barbara: No, no, your need is greater than mine.

(barbara picks up the rope and starts to pay it out.)

ganatus (oov): Barbara?

barbara: Yes?

7. The Edge of a Cliff.

ganatus: There seems to be a drop of about thirty feet or so... I'm going down.

8. The Cave.

barbara: Well, be careful!

ganatus (oov): Tie your end of the rope around a rock or something, will you?

barbara: Yes, all right.

(barbara winds the rope around a large boulder several times, and holds on tightly to the end.)

Ready!

(The slack rope snakes off down the passageway.)

ganatus (oov): Right!

(As the full weight of ganatus is felt, the rope begins to slip. barbara tries desperately to hold on.)

9. *The Cliff-face.*

(ganatus is hanging half-way down the face of the cliff, suspended by the rope.)

10. *The Cave.*

(barbara tries to stop the rope slipping further but the weight is too much for her. She slips and the rope snakes out through the narrow opening.)

11. *The Bottom of the Cliff.*

(ganatus lands heavily on the rock floor at the base of the cliff and lies motionless.)

12. *The Cave.*

barbara: Ganatus! Ganatus!
(barbara turns to run for help, but runs straight into ian.)
ian: What's happened?
barbara: I couldn't hold on to it.
ian: Where's Ganatus?
barbara: It slipped through my fingers. He's down here, look!

13. *The Bottom of the Cliff.*

ganatus: Barbara?
ian (oov): All right this end. Are you hurt?
ganatus: No, I'm not.

14. *The Cave.*

(antodus runs into view.)

antodus: Is my brother hurt?
barbara: No, he isn't, but it was my fault. The rope slipped off the rock.
ian: The rope, Antodus!

15. The Bottom of the Cliff.

(antodus takes his coil of rope and they lower it down.)

ganatus: Barbara?

16. The Edge of the Cliff.

ian: Are you sure you're all right?

17. The Bottom of the Cliff.

ganatus: Yes. What's happened to Barbara?

18. The Edge of the Cliff.

ian: She's OK. Don't worry. Hang on a minute. I'm bringing another rope down to you.

(ian is tying the rope around his waist.)

19. The Bottom of the Cliff.

ganatus: It would be better if you came down here. There's a big cavern with lots of tunnels going off it. Unless you've found anything else, this seems a fair chance.

ian (oov): No, we haven't. Hang on, we'll be with you in a couple of minutes.

ganatus: Good! It looks as though it may have been a lucky fall.

20. The Dalek Control Room.

(One of the two Daleks in the room operates the intercom.)

dalek (oov): Ran-ger-scopes are re-cord-ing great act-iv-it-y a-mongst the Thal peo-ple.

dalek one: Are there pic-tures?

dalek (oov): No. Re-cept-ion is bad.

(The Dalek switches off the intercom.)

dalek one: They are at-tack-ing our in-stru-ments.

dalek two: We must keep a-lert.

dalek one: Yes. Con-centrate all pow-er of ran-ger-scopes and vi-bro-scopes on all ent-ran-ces to the ci-ty.

21. A Ridge in the Jungle (Evening).

(dyoni and other Thals are aiming mirrors at the antennae on the Daleks' city, in an attempt to blind them.)

22. The City Wall.

the doctor: It looks as if my plan has worked.

alydon: We can't keep up this light reflection for long.

the doctor: Never mind. It gives us a better chance to get into the city unnoticed.

susan: You can't be sure of that, Grandfather.

the doctor: Oh, I know it's risky, but er... well, we mustn't diddle about here, now... I want to get to the east side of that antenna.

alydon: Doctor, look!

the doctor: Mm?

alydon: According to the map, we should be moving further to our left, in that direction.

susan: Yes.

the doctor: Yes, yes, I see. Well you go ahead, will you? Go along, child... yes, we'll show them a thing or two.

23. A Tunnel in the Cave.

ian: So far, so good! It seems to be broadening out a bit.

ganatus: Who knows? It may stop being impossible.

barbara: Just become unbearable.

ian: Well, at least we can breathe in here.

ganatus: We seem to be travelling more or less in a straight line.

ian: Yes, I think we are.

kristas: I'll take the fire for a bit.

ian: Oh, thank you.

kristas: Shall I lead on, then?

ian: Yes, I suppose you might as well. We'll... we'll have a rest in a minute.

(kristas moves off with the torch, ian and barbara follow. ganatus waits for his brother, antodus, to join the others, but he hesitates and grips ganatus's arm.)

antodus: Ganatus... I want to go back.

ganatus: What for?

antodus: I can't go on any more.

ganatus: You must!

antodus: No. We're going deeper... deeper all the time. We'll be trapped in the mountain, I know we will. Please, Ganatus, let me go back.

ganatus: You can't!

antodus: But you don't really need me, not really. I could... well, I could go back and signal to the others that we've managed to get as far as we have.

ganatus: Antodus! We go on together!

antodus: Why? Why are you making me do all these things? Even if we do get through, we'll never defeat the Daleks... Ganatus, we're all going to be killed!

ganatus: We can't turn back now.

antodus: The others can't... but we could. Listen, they're going to die anyway. We could just go back and tell the others that the Daleks killed them.

ganatus: Oh, what are you talking about? You mustn't go back!

antodus: I'm not going on.

ganatus: You are... you must!

(antodus tries to back away, but ganatus seizes his arm. They struggle and ganatus lashes out at his brother.)

Antodus, I'm sorry, are... are you hurt?

(Suddenly there is a cracking sound from above.)

Ian!

(The roof starts to fall in on them. Desperately ganatus drags his brother further down into the cave, in the direction of the others. A cloud of dust billows after them.)

ian: Is he hurt?

ganatus: A rock hit him. It would have hit me but... he pushed me aside. He was very brave.

ian: Well, I hope he hasn't cut his head.

(He starts to examine antodus's head but antodus pulls away.)

antodus: I'm all right.

(ian senses something is going on. He looks from one brother to the other, but can't work it out.)

ganatus: Ian, we can't go back the way we came. We must go on now.

(As he is speaking, ganatus is looking down at his brother, for whom this speech is intended.)

24. The Dalek Control Room.

dalek one: E-merg-enc-y! E-merg-enc-y!
dalek two: Re-act-ion on the vib-ra-scopes.
dalek one: Where?
dalek two: Sec-tion fif-teen. City wall. Shall I re-direct the ran-ger-scopes?
dalek one: No. If we track them by their vib-rat-ions we can take them by sur-prise.

25. The City Wall.

(On the wall a few feet from the ground is a small box, with a front panel made of glass. Inside there are various terminals and wires and a number of glass rods. A single, larger wire runs out of the box and along the wall.)

susan: Hey, Grandfather. Look!
the doctor: Mm?... Yes?
susan: Is this what you want?
the doctor: Ah yes, a single cable. The whole city is powered by static electricity.
alydon: Well, how do you know that?
the doctor: The single wire you see. Round here... there. See? And there? That must be the answer.

(alydon obviously does not see.)

susan: Well, it leads up to the antennae.
alydon: Well, it certainly goes in that direction. I... I can't see it all.
susan: I wonder if I can open this box?
the doctor: Hm?
susan: There aren't any hinges on it.

(She examines it further.)

Well, that's it - look... look, it slides up!
the doctor: Ah, good girl! Now just take it over there. That's it. Now look out!

(He smashes the glass rods inside the control box, laughing as he does so.)

susan: The thing is, how are we going to cut the wire now that it's exposed, without getting a terrific shock?

alydon: Look, we can't wait around here too long, you know.

the doctor: No, just a minute. Now you go and tell your friends to stop flashing the light on the antennae. Because for all we know, the Daleks might have a beam to throw on them... paralyse them... kill them.

alydon: But I can't leave you two here.

the doctor: Oh, we shall be all right. Now go along and tell them to move their position from time to time. Now, hurry, please.

alydon: Very well then, but don't waste time here. I'll come back for you if I can.

the doctor: Yes, yes, yes, yes. We shall be back before then. Now go. Dear, dear, dear, that young man gets so agitated. Now I'll tell you what we'll do, we'll short-circuit it to... another conductor. Let me have the key of the Ship, Susan, will you?

susan: Hm?

the doctor: The key of the Ship, dear.

susan: Oh, what a good idea! Yes.

the doctor: Yes, yes, yes! I can always make another one... if necessary.

susan: Yes, of course.

the doctor: Now let us er... proceed.

(He holds the key-chain on the end of his walking stick and pushes it into the heart of the control box.)

the doctor: Now, the power's running away. That'll teach the Daleks to meddle in our affairs.

susan: What about this one?

(susan indicates another, smaller box just above the main one.)

the doctor: Well, of course!

(He smashes the glass casing and picks up the dangling end of the key-chain, using his walking stick, and then connects it to the other control box. There is a blinding flash.)

26. The Dalek Control Room.

(A section of the control panel short-circuits, and there is another flash of light.)

27. The City Wall.

the doctor: Now... we've... we've shorted it, you see. So something must have gone

somewhere else. The extent of the damage of course we don't know yet.

susan: Look, Grandfather, this is marvellous, but... but they must have a fault locator somewhere. We must get away from here.

the doctor: But, my dear child, don't you realise what I've done? A few simple tools...

susan: Yes, but we must...

the doctor: A superior brain..

(susan gasps, and as the doctor turns several Daleks move to surround them.)

28. The Edge of the Ravine.

(ian moves forward, leading the group, and then abruptly stops.)

ian: Look out!

(The others cluster behind him.)

No place for a quiet stroll, is it?

(ian shines the torch downwards and the edge of a chasm looms before them.)

ganatus: It looks pretty wide.

ian: Yes... and deep. Well, you might as well take a rest while we sort this one out.

(barbara, kristas and antodus sink to the floor, exhausted. ganatus and ian crouch at the edge, playing the flashlight on the far side of the chasm.)

ian: No point in going that way - it widens out. There's no foothold at all on this side. There's a ledge over there, look, about two to three feet, would you say?

ganatus: Hm... There seems to be some sort of cleft in the rock-face... there.

ian: Yes, I think you're right. We'll have to get over there.

ganatus: How about... going down this side on a rope, then trying to climb the other?

ian: Yes, well, see how deep it is. Hold the torch... a pebble...

(ian picks up a small stone from the floor and tosses it down into the chasm. They both wait, and after what seems like an eternity there is a faint sound of a splash from far below.)

ganatus: How do we do it?

ian: We jump.

(ganatus looks doubtfully across at the narrow ledge on the other side of the chasm.)

ganatus: There's not much space to land in.

ian: No.

ganatus: Oh, well... I'll go...

ian: You go and tell them we're going to jump.
(ganatus goes back to the others.)

ganatus: We're going to jump it.
(ian takes the end of the rope and fixes it around his waist.)

ian: Shine the torch on that ledge. Keep clear of me when I run, and give me plenty of rope.
(ganatus and the others take hold of the rope.)

barbara: Good luck!
(ian moves back down the passageway and measures the rope needed before he runs towards the chasm. He takes a flying leap and lands heavily against the wall on the far side of the ledge.)

ian: All right... Ganatus, you come over next, and we'll explore that cleft in the rock.

ganatus: Right. Quite firm?

ian: I think there's just about enough room for two of us.

ganatus: Take up the slack, will you?

ian: Right!

barbara: Good luck!
(ganatus smiles at her, then looks across towards ian.)

ganatus: Ready?

ian: Right... take a good long run!
(ganatus moves back, runs forward and also successfully lands on the far side. ian grabs hold of him to steady him. He gets to his feet.)

Good jump! You should have come first.
(ganatus unties the rope from his waist.)

ganatus: Now, I'll take a look at this cleft... The torch?
(One of the others throws it across to him. He moves off down the ledge, which narrows further on. He spreadeagles himself against the rock-face.)

Pay it out slowly.

ian: Right!

ganatus: It's all right, there's... a handhold just here.
(He rounds a bend and disappears from view.)

ganatus: A little more rope... It goes wider. It seems to be some sort of a tunnel. I... I don't need the rope any more. Bring the others over.

ian: Right... rope coming over!

29. The Dalek Control Room.

(the doctor and susan are sitting together on the floor in the pool of light. Daleks surround them.)

dalek one: You have dest-royed our vid-e-o-scope and one of our lifts.

the doctor: And you in turn killed the Thal leader in your ambush. You will be responsible for more deaths unless you help these people.

dalek one: The on-ly in-ter-est we have in the Thals is their to-tal ex-term-in-at-ion.

susan: What do you mean?

dalek one: To-mor-row the at-mos-phere will be bombarded by the ra-dia-tion from our nuc-le-ar re-actors.

susan: Why are you doing this?

the doctor: That's sheer murder.

dalek one: No. Ex-ter-min-at-ion.

the doctor: But you must listen to reason. Please, you must!

dalek one: With-out ra-di-a-tion, the Da-lek race is end-ed. We need it as you and the Thals need air.

(All the Daleks suddenly join in unison in a deafening chorus.)

daleks: To-mor-row we will be the mas-ters of the pla-net Ska-ro!

30. The Edge of the Ravine.

(barbara jumps across the chasm. ian catches her as she lands.)

barbara: Oh, I thought I ... I wouldn't make it.

ian: You did well. Just get your breath back for a minute.

barbara: I'm all right.

(She breathes deeply for a few moments and then starts to edge along the ledge, face outwards. As the ledge gets narrower and narrower, she starts to panic.)

barbara: Ian?

ian: Oh, no, not that way. Now stay still. Give me your other hand. You've got to

come back. Now... swing!

(ian reaches out his hand and pulls her back.)

Now this time... face the rock. And reach... reach round with that arm.

(She does so, but cannot find a handhold.)

Reach higher... can you feel?

barbara: I... I can't reach it!

ian: Higher, go on!

(barbara stretches out desperately and, to her relief, manages to reach it.)

barbara: Ah, yes!

ian: Now... let go of my hand and.. swing yourself round. Go on... All right?

barbara: Yes.

kristas: I'll throw the fire.

ian: Right.

(He catches it.)

ian: Rope coming over!

kristas: Will you go next, Antodus?

antodus: No, you go on.

kristas: Very well.

(He jumps over without difficulty.)

ian: You made it look easy.

(They untie the rope and ian starts to coil it once more. kristas edges away round the bend in the ledge.)

Got the grip?

kristas: Yes... I'm clear.

ian: Rope coming over.

(He throws the coil across to antodus, but antodus is so paralysed with fear that the rope hits him and falls back down into the chasm. ian sees this and tries to make light of it.)

Sorry, bad throw, my fault! Move back from the edge.

antodus: I can't do it.

ian (oov): Move back from the edge... and catch this rope. Ready? Coming now!

(The sudden authority in ian's voice makes antodus obey without thinking. He catches hold of the rope.)

Good. Now... tie it round yourself.

(As if in a trance, antodus does as he is told.)

Tight! Now give yourself a good long run.. and jump! Ready whenever you are...

(Still acting as if in a trance, antodus moves back away from the edge then, screwing up all his courage, runs towards the edge and jumps. He lands on the very edge of the ledge, and losing his balance topples backwards into the chasm. ian at once dives for the floor, but the shock of antodus's full weight pulls him towards the edge. He claws at the floor, but he is dragged relentlessly towards the precipice. From far below comes a strangled cry.)

antodus (oov): Help me! Help me!!

31. The Ravine.

(At the end of the rope, antodus swings helplessly, unable to get a grip on the smooth edge of the ravine.)

antodus: I can't hold on! I can't hold on!!

32. The Edge of the Ravine.

(ian claws uselessly at the ledge as he slides towards the edge of the ravine.)

Next Episode:

THE RESCUE

EPISODE SEVEN

THE RESCUE

1. The Ravine (Night).

(At the end of the rope, antodus swings helplessly, unable to get a grip on the smooth edge of the ravine.)

antodus: I can't hold on! I can't hold on!!

2. The Edge of the Ravine.

(ian claws uselessly at the ledge, as he slides towards the edge of the ravine. Suddenly ganatus is by ian's side, desperately trying to stop ian sliding further. The ledge beneath his feet crumbles and he nearly falls.)

ganatus: I daren't let go with my other hand.

ian: Antodus! Get a grip on the rock-face. Take the weight off the rope!

3. The Ravine.

antodus: It's too smooth!

4. The Edge of the Ravine.

(ganatus is still clinging on to ian's arm, but ian's shirt begins to tear. antodus is unable to gain a purchase on the smooth cliff-face and the rope is still bearing his full weight.)

ian: Stop it, you fool!

ganatus: I'm losing you!

(ian's hand begins to slip away from his grasp.)

ian: Sweat on my hands!

ganatus: It's no good, Ian!

ian: Call the others.

ganatus: Kristas!

(There is no reply. ian and ganatus shout together.)

Kristas!

ian:

Kristas!

5. *The Ravine.*

(antodus reaches for his knife and starts to saw at the taut rope.)

6. *The Edge of the Ravine.*

(Without warning, the rope goes slack and ian falls forward on to the ledge.)

ganatus:

Antodus!

(ian pulls up the slack rope, and stares at the cut end in disbelief as slowly the bravery of antodus's last act hits him. ganatus stares blankly in despair, unable to accept what has happened.)

7. *The Dalek Control Room.*

(In an alcove, the doctor and susan have been secured to a wall with metal clasps on their wrists and ankles. the doctor and susan are arguing with a Dalek, and all three talk at once.)

the doctor:

You could live in the city and the others could...

susan:

There's room for both of you...

dalek one:

What we need for life, means death to the Thals.

the doctor:

But why do you have to destroy? Can't you use your brains to try...

dalek one:

On-ly one race can sur-vive!

the doctor:

What are you planning?

dalek one:

We wish to es-cape cap-tiv-it-y. Go out and rebuild the Pla-net Ska-ro. Our ox-y-gen dist-ribut-ors will be sub-ject-ed to waste ra-dia-tion by the ej-ect-or cap-sule.

the doctor:

Nothing can live outside if you do that. Nothing!

dalek one:

Ex-cept the Da-leks.

(A second Dalek is waiting silently nearby, with some sort of printed circuit held on its sucker-stick.)

the doctor:

When do you intend to put this into operation?

dalek one:

Now!

(The Dalek takes the printed circuit from the other Dalek and glides over to the ejector capsule.)

the doctor: This senseless, evil killing!

(Unable to move, the doctor and susan can only look at each other in despair.)

8. *The Tunnel.*

(ganatus, ian and barbara are huddled together. kristas joins them.)

kristas: There has been a fall of rocks. The way is blocked.

ian: Did you look all around it?

kristas: Yes. There is no way through.

ganatus: Then we'll have to go back. We've come this far. We've done our best... more. First Elyon died, and now my brother... for what? Can't you see there isn't any sense in it any more?

barbara: We can't give up now!

ganatus: What is it that you want us to do?

ian: We must go back and... find another way.

ganatus: Why don't you just give up?

ian: Because your brother died, for one thing. He gave us a chance.

ganatus: My brother didn't want to come. He said we'd all die!

(The light from the Thal's fire device suddenly dies.)

barbara: What's the matter with it?

kristas: I don't know. Dirt's got into it, I expect. Well, if we're going back we'll have to go back now. We can't cross the chasm without light.

barbara: Well, we still have the torch.

kristas: That's weak, too.

ian: Can we use it sparingly?

(kristas nods.)

Well, turn it off, Kristas.

(kristas does so.)

Right. Wait a minute..

(ian stands up.)

There's a light coming in here. Where's it coming from? Where's the light coming from?

(He realises that it is coming from just above their heads.)

ian: Here, give me a hand!
(Together they pull away some loose rocks.)

barbara: Can you see anything?

ganatus: What is it?
(ian peers through the narrow gap and sees an enormous artificial cavern filled with pipes and what look like giant generators.)

ian: We're through! We must have been travelling under the pipes all the time.
We're through!!

9. The Edge of the Forest.

(dyoni and the other Thals are still grouped at the edge of the forest. dyoni goes over to alydon.)

dyoni: Alydon... the antenna hasn't moved for some time.

alydon: No. The Doctor must have succeeded in putting it out of action.

dyoni: But why haven't they returned?

alydon: The Daleks must have captured... Now, listen, everybody, the way to the city is clear, now is the time to attack!
(He picks up a sturdy-looking branch.)

We may be farmers, but have we forgotten how to fight?
(Many of the other Thals also pick up weapons. One of them brandishes one of the metal claws from the magnadon creature.)

10. The Dalek Control Room (Day).

(the doctor and susan are still manacled to the wall as before. A Dalek is at the control panel.)

dalek one: Pow-er down to half.

dalek two: Down to half.

dalek one: Seal off Nuc-le-ar waste dis-pos-er.

dalek two: Seal-ing comp-lete.

dalek one: Be-gin ra-di-a-tion re-dir-ect-ion to dis-trib-ut-ion cap-sule.
(susan whispers to the doctor.)

susan: Can't we stop them? Can't we do anything?
(the doctor speaks in a much louder voice.)

the doctor: Just a moment! I haven't told you how we came to this planet.

dalek one: It does not mat-ter now.

the doctor: But... but it does. I have a ship capable of crossing the barriers of Space and Time. Surely this would be invaluable to you?

dalek one: A ship. What do you mean?

the doctor: A machine.

dalek one: I do not be-lieve you.

the doctor: But I have!

susan: It's true. We have!

dalek one: You are not cap-able of cre-at-ing such a machine.

the doctor: You took a part of my ship away from one of my companions, the young man.

dalek one: What did it look like?

the doctor: A small rod with metal at either end. It belongs to my ship. A fluid link containing mercury. Examine it for yourselves. You will see it's part of a complicated machine.

dalek one: Yes, I have it here.

(The Dalek glides over to another section of the control panel, where the fluid link has been placed.)

the doctor: Well, let me show you the Ship. Explain it to you. Help you to build another.

dalek one: A bar-gain for your lives?

the doctor: Yes.

dalek one: Where is this mach-ine?

the doctor: In the petrified forest. Outside the city.

dalek one: Good! When the neu-tron op-er-at-ion has been com-plet-ed, we will find a way to tra-vel outside the ci-ty limits. We will ex-am-ine your mach-ine.

the doctor: No, not unless you stop what you're doing! Otherwise I won't explain its secrets to you, and its philosophy of movement.

dalek one: Now we know of the mach-ine, we can ex-amine it for our-selves.

the doctor: But you can't operate it without me.

dalek one: Eve-ry prob-lem has a so-l-ut-ion.

(There is an urgent buzzing sound. The Dalek moves to operate the intercom.)

dalek (oov): Vi-brat-ion lo-cat-or re-cords move-ment in-side the ci-ty walls.

dalek one: De-tails.

dalek (oov): Dis-turb-ance is too great.
dalek one: A-lert Da-leks in sect-ion one. The Thals are entering the ci-ty.
susan: Grandfather, they're coming!
the doctor: But can they get here in time?

11. A Corridor.

(ian makes sure the coast is clear and signals to barbara, ganatus and kristas to follow.)

ian: Now where are we?
barbara: No idea. I had some experience of these corridors. They all look alike.
ian: Yes, we could go back to the lift, but... get back!

(A Dalek appears at the other end of the corridor. The four dash back round the bend in the corridor. Before the Dalek can investigate, another Dalek voice comes over the intercom.)

dalek (oov): A-lert! The Thals are en-ter-ing the ci-ty. All Da-leks in sect-ion one to le-vel one. Immed-iate! Im-med-iate!

(The Dalek moves away out of sight. After a moment, ian moves out of hiding.)

ian: Alydon and the Thals must be in the city. We must find the control room.

12. The Dalek Control Room.

(Again, a voice sounds over the intercom.)

dalek (oov): Int-er-ior vid-eo-scopes are rec-ord-ing move-ments on le-vel eight.

(The Dalek in the Control Room operates another control and a picture of ian and barbara appears on a small view-screen.)

susan: Grandfather, look! Look, they found a way through!

dalek one: All Da-leks on level eight. Ur-gent!

(ian appears on the screen again. He looks up directly at the screen, and then appears to reach out to it. Suddenly the picture vanishes from the screen. He has obviously broken the camera.)

The Thals have pen-et-rat-ed to level eight. Immed-iate ac-tion! Im-med-iate ac-tion!

dalek two: How did they get in-to the ci-ty?

dalek three: Cap-sule rea-dy to go cri-ti-cal!

dalek one: Stand by!
dalek three: Stand-ing by, rea-dy.
dalek one: The last stage of the op-er-at-ion is a-bout to begin.
the doctor: Stop it, please...
dalek one: Noth-ing can stop the Da-leks. Be-gin countdown. One Hun-dred.
dalek three: Be-gin-ning now.

13. A Corridor.

(ian approaches with barbara, and ganatus and kristas bring up the rear. ian reaches an intersection and suddenly, without warning, a pair of hands shoots out and grabs him. There is a brief struggle before ian recognises alydon.)

ganatus: It's Alydon!
alydon: Ganatus! Have... have you found the Doctor?
barbara: Well, isn't he with you?
alydon: No. He must have been captured by the Daleks, and Susan...
ian: But... the Daleks know you and the Thals are in the city.
alydon: We split ourselves into groups, but without the Doctor we didn't know what to look for.
ian: We must find that control room!
barbara: We must find the Doctor and Susan!
ian: Barbara, first and foremost we must find the control room and knock it out.
(alydon and ganatus have been quietly talking.)
alydon: ... and Antodus?
ganatus: Yes. He died bravely.
(Suddenly another Dalek voice echoes out of a nearby speaker.)
dalek (oov): Da-lek group to con-trol room. Im-me-di-ate-ly. All Da-leks to le-vel ten.
alydon: Well, this is level nine. We must be near.
kristas: We've got to go on.
barbara: There's a lift back there. It's only one floor up.
dalek (oov): All Da-leks to le-vel ten im-me-di-ate-ly! Cor-ri-dor in-ter-sect-ions on all le-vels oth-er than ten will be sealed now.

(A door immediately behind the four begins to close. ganatus dives to stop

the door from closing, but he is too late. Another door to the side begins to close.)

ian: Kristas, help him! Get that one!

(Again they are not quick enough to prevent the door from closing. The door in front of them also starts to descend. kristas reaches it and struggles to hold it up, while barbara ducks under. As soon as she is through, barbara sees the next door beginning to close.)

barbara: There's another one!

ian (oov): Quickly, Barbara... get to it!

(barbara runs to it and tries to hold the door up, but it is far too strong for her and it continues to descend.)

Barbara!

14. The Dalek Control Room.

dalek three: Fif-ty-two...

dalek two: The Thals are block-ing the int-er-sect-ion from seal-ing on le-vel nine.

dalek three: Fif-ty-one... Fifty...

dalek one: In-crease po-wer! E-merg-en-cy! In-crease power!

dalek three: For-ty-nine... for-ty-eight..

15. A City Corridor.

(barbara is fighting a losing battle against the closing door. She is lying directly beneath it, but it is steadily crushing her. ian flings himself forward and ganatus is with him.)

ian: All right...

(kristas and alydon appear.)

ian: Wait a minute, we'll take the strain... Barbara, try and slide yourself out.

barbara: I can't move.

(The noise as the door strains to close increases in pitch.)

ganatus: They're pressing down harder.

ian: They're increasing the pressure. Barbara, you must try and roll out. Try and free yourself!

kristas: ... just get my hands under...

(With a final burst of strength, kristas loosens the door's grip slightly and barbara squeezes through.)

barbara: I'm, through!

ian: Alydon, OK. Right, you go next!

(alydon squeezes through the gap. The strain shows on ian's face.)

16. The Dalek Control Room.

dalek three: ...ty-six... for-ty-five... for-ty-four..

(A Thal runs through into the control room. A Dalek fires at him and he collapses, dead, on the floor.)

for-ty-three... for-ty-two...

17. The City Corridor.

(Only ian remains on the wrong side of the door. He starts to squeeze underneath.)

ganatus: Hurry, Ian! It's crushing like stone.

ian: Right.

(ian manages to squeeze out from under the door. kristas and ganatus release their grip and the door slams shut.)

18. The Dalek Control Room.

(The Dalek countdown continues. the doctor and susan are still manacled to the wall as before.)

dalek three: For-ty... Thir-ty-nine... Thir-ty-eight... Thir-ty-se-ven... Thir-ty-six... Thir-ty-five... Thir-ty-four... Thir-ty-three...

(ian and the others can be seen at the far end of a corridor which leads directly to the control room.)

Thir-ty-two... thi-rty-one..

(A Dalek cuts across an intersection of the corridor; ian and the others flatten themselves against the walls of the corridor.)

Thir-ty... Twen-ty-nine... Twen-ty-eight... Twen-ty-se-ven... Twenty-six...

(Once the Dalek has gone they gradually move up the corridor, getting nearer and nearer the control room.)

Twen-ty-five... Twen-ty-four... Twen-ty-three... Twen-ty-two... Twen-ty-one..

Twen-ty...

(ian and alydon catch sight of the doctor and susan, then run over to try to free them.)

Nine-teen... Eight-een... Sev-en-teen.. Six-teen... Fif-teen...

(barbara appears in the doorway. She throws a large rock at a Dalek. It strikes home but bounces off the Dalek's hard casing. At once the Dalek swings round and fires at barbara, who manages to duck out of the way.)

Four-teen... Thir-teen..

dalek one: Fol-low and kill her!

dalek three: Twelve...

(barbara and two of the Thals lasso a Dalek with the rope and manage to overpower it.)

El-ev-en... Ten...

dalek: Trapped! Help me! Trapped!

dalek three: Nine...

(ian and alydon manage to undo the manacles and free the doctor and susan. As they go to run away, the doctor collapses with cramps in his leg and a Dalek turns to fire at him. ian throws something at the Dalek to distract it and the doctor bundles susan out of the Dalek's fire.)

Eight... Se-ven...

(One of the Thals is riding on the back of a Dalek, desperately trying to cling on. Another Dalek shoots at him and he falls to the ground.)

Six... Five... Four...

(kristas swarms down a rope into the control room from above, but he is also shot by a Dalek. The injury is not fatal, however, and despite the pain, he manages to continue his attack on the Dalek.)

dalek two: Re-in-force-ments! Ov-er-pow-er-ed! Re-inforce-ments! Quick-ly!

(ganatus jumps the Dalek from behind and, with a mighty push, sends it hurtling into the control console. There is a massive flash of light; at once the lights in the room dim.)

the doctor: Chesterton, come here! Quickly!

ian: Doctor! Doctor, I think they're dying!

dalek one: Po-wer... go-ing...

the doctor: They were about to spread radiation into the air.

ian: We've knocked out their source of power, I tell you. Look!

(He kicks the Dalek and it hurtles lifelessly across the room. susan is by kristas's side.)

susan: Barbara, is he all right?

barbara: Yes, he's very badly hurt, but he's alive.

dalek one: Lis... ten... to... me...

(the doctor goes over to the Dalek.)

the doctor: Yes.

dalek one: Stop... Our... po... wer... from... wast... ing... or it... will be... end... of the Daleks...

the doctor: Even if I wanted to, I don't know how.

(The Daleks' sticks move very weakly now and, with a final groaning sound the sucker- and gun-sticks fall limply to the ground, while the eye-stick points straight upwards. alydon crouches beside the fallen body of one of his people.)

alydon: It's finished. The final war. Five hundred years of destruction end in this!

the doctor: No doubt you will have other wars to fight... Chesterton, come along, my boy, we've got work to do. I want to look at the reactors and see if there is any radiation leakage.

ian: Yes, and get the Ship working again, Doctor.

(He hands the doctor the fluid link.)

the doctor: Hm? Oh yes, yes, yes, of course. Come along, come along.

(alydon goes over to help barbara and susan, who are supporting kristas between them.)

alydon: Kristas, are you all right?

kristas: Yes, thanks.

alydon: Let's get him up to the air. All this machinery - what good is it to us? None of us knows the first thing about it.

barbara: Well, you must experiment. These Dalek inventions should be of some use to you.

(the doctor, ian and barbara exit.)

susan: Yes, the Daleks have developed food by artificial sunlight. You've got everything you need now.

ganatus: Yes, if only there'd been... some other way.

(susan and ganatus exit. The inert forms of Daleks remain as a testament to what has happened.)

19. The Forest Clearing.

(alydon is busy examining a piece of machinery salvaged from the Dalek City. dyoni is handing round small pieces of food to everyone. Carrying a rack of test-tubes, the doctor wanders over to alydon and chuckles softly to himself.)

the doctor: This is what they call a compensator, my friend.

alydon: Which is?

the doctor: The whole of it. It's useless. Throw it away, forget it! Unless you want to live in a shell like our dead friends?

alydon: Oh... Where do you get your knowledge, Doctor? You know, there never seems to have been time to ask, but... we don't really know where you come from, or why...

(the doctor ignores this question and continues as if it had never been asked.)

the doctor: Rebuild a whole new world. Hm! How I envy you!

alydon: But you must stay and help us. We could learn from you.

the doctor: Oh no, no, no, no. I am afraid I am much too old to be a pioneer - although I was once, amongst my own people.

alydon: Well, then, stay and advise us. Please!

the doctor: No, no, thank you. We are much too far away from home, my Granddaughter and I. Thank you all the same, it's a nice gesture on your part. You know, this soil is not quite so barren as you think. I've been making tests, and even you might live to see and hear the birds amongst the trees. You wanted advice, you said - I never give it, never... but I might just say this to you. Always search for truth... My truth is... in the stars. And yours... is here.

(dyoni comes over to them.)

dyoni: Won't you rest with us?

the doctor: No, I'm afraid it's out of the question. But I might visit your grandchildren to find if they've learnt the secrets and if they have, well - who knows? I might live with them.

(He chuckles to himself. susan comes over. She is wearing one of the Thal's cloaks. It is much too big for her and covers her from head to toe.)

susan: Look, Grandfather! Isn't it terrific? Thank you Dyoni.

(She trips over and starts to giggle.)

ian: What are you up to, Susan?

susan: It's a present from Dyoni. Isn't it gorgeous?

ian: It's lovely! Oh, by the way, Doctor, have you fitted the fluid link?

the doctor: Er, not yet. But I have it safely here and there's no need to worry about mercury, young man.

ian: Good! Well, goodbye, Dyoni.

dyoni: Goodbye.

ian: Goodbye, Alydon.

alydon: Goodbye, Ian.

the doctor: Come along my child. I'm hungry.

susan: Goodbye, Dyoni. Thank you.

ian: Goodbye, Ganatus.

ganatus: Goodbye, Ian.

ian: Barbara?

barbara: Right.

the doctor: How stupid of me!

(He picks up the test-tube rack from on top of the Dalek compensator machine.)

I very nearly forgot my specimens. Oh... Your hand, sir... Goodbye.

(the doctor goes to shake alydon's hand. alydon holds out his hand in return, slightly puzzled. the doctor shakes it firmly.)

alydon: Goodbye, Doctor.

(A short way away, barbara and ganatus are standing close together.)

barbara: Well, Ganatus.

ganatus: Well, Barbara. The dress you make from this won't be suitable for swamps and caverns, but...

(He hands barbara a length of material.)

barbara: Well, that's a good thing.

ganatus: Yes.

barbara: It's beautiful. Thank you very much. Thank you for everything.

ganatus: I wish we...

(Just then susan pokes her head out of the TARDIS.)

susan: Barbara, we're waiting!

(ganatus kisses barbara on her hand. She responds by kissing his cheek, then silently goes into the ship. alydon has been quietly watching them and

comes over to ganatus.)

alydon: Come along, Ganatus.

dyoni: Don't be sad, Ganatus.

ganatus: I won't be.

(The sound of the TARDIS dematerialising rises above them.)

I don't think I shall ever forget her.

(Behind them the TARDIS fades from sight. dyoni moves to the spot where it had been and kneels on the ground in wonderment.)

20. Inside The Tardis.

(The four travellers are grouped around the control console. the doctor is busy adjusting various controls. His practised hands move swiftly over the various knobs and switches. Suddenly, with no warning, there is the noise of an explosion and a bright flash of light. The four are all thrown to the floor and the lights go out, leaving the room in darkness...)

Next Episode:

THE EDGE OF DESTRUCTION*

*This was the first episode of the next story, set entirely on board the TARDIS.